Jerusalem Manual of Worship

Rev. Youhannah El Karey,

Baptist Missionary,

NABLOUS (Old Sychar).

Via Jaffa, Palestine.

Jerusalem Manual of Worship

PREPARED FOR THE
WORLD'S FOURTH SUNDAY-SCHOOL CONVENTION
JERUSALEM, PALESTINE,
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TO

PROF. WILLIAM B. CHAMBERLAIN

WHO WAS APPOINTED
DIRECTOR OF MUSIC FOR THE
WORLD'S FOURTH SUNDAY-SCHOOL CONVENTION
AT JERUSALEM; WHO COMMENCED THE PREPARATION
OF THE JERUSALEM MANUAL OF WORSHIP; BUT
WHO, ON MARCH 7, 1903, WAS CALLED
TO THE NEW JERUSALEM

THIS MANUAL IS DEDICATED

PREFACE

MUSIC is a vital part of Christian life, and it is fitting that this fact be recognized by the World's Fourth Sunday School Convention—the largest expression of one of the most important factors in world-wide evangelism.

The "Jerusalem Manual of Worship" comes into being in order, primarily, to furnish the delegates to this most noteworthy gathering with a collection of hymns best suited to their use, and a series of services at least suggestive; the whole in such compact form as to be convenient for use on shipboard, and on the camping trips or shore excursions, as well as in the Convention itself.

The idea of making this Manual broadly worshipful as well as distinctly musical originated with the late Dr. W. B. Chamberlain, Professor of Sacred Music and Oratory in the Chicago Theological Seminary, to whom had been intrusted the music for the Jerusalem Convention. He was not permitted to carry into execution the plans which he had laid out, but the work has gone forward along the same lines with the assistance of his friends and the supporters of this movement, among whom are: Mr. Geo. C. Stebbins, Dr. John Potts, Mr. I. Allan Sankey, Mr. F. H. Jacobs, Rev. A. F. Schauffler, Miss Fanny J. Crosby, Rev. Carey Bonner, Dr. W. E. Barton, Mrs. C. H. Clague, Rev. W. F. McMillen, Prof. C. C. Case, Mr. W. C. Pearce, Pres. J. H. George, Miss Emeline Farrar, Prof. E. G. Sweet, Mr. E. W. Peck, Rev. C. H. Stocking, Prof. J. W. Thompson, Dean F. K. Sanders, Rev. P. H. Metcalf, Dr. Alex. Henry, Rev. E. Morris Fergusson, Mr. C. G. Trumbull, Mrs. Wm. Reynolds, Prof. G. W. Andrews, and Mr. Marion Lawrance.

The advice of many was sought on the subject of the hymns to be included, the aggregate choices being 793, representing 339 different selections. Of the twenty-five contributors, thir-

teen agreed on one hymn,—"Jesus Saviour, pilot me,"—chosen in large measure for its special appropriateness to the voyage. Other notable favorites are: "How firm a foundation"; "Holy, holy, holy"; "The Son of God goes forth to war"; "Nearer, My God, to Thee"; "Jesus, Lover of my soul"; "Jerusalem the Golden"; "Abide with me." The ultimate selection, however, was not made in exact accord with the numerical indorsement, but took into account historic setting, variety, musical worth, and spiritual power.

It is believed that this collection, intentionally limited in number, includes hymns indicative of the history of the church, strong, uplifting; as well as newer ones, but of proven merit. In a group of the former, the oldest hymn, "Fierce was the wild billow," appears to have been written 1450 years ago, while "Art thou weary, Art thou languid?" has lived 1130 years. Many have stood the test of several centuries of use—the fifty-three oldest ones having an aggregate age of 8342 years, or an average age of 157 years.

Besides these there is a cluster of fifteen hymns of uncertain history and age, and thirteen comparatively new, but distinctively stimulating and popular ones. It is somewhat interesting to observe that the independent selection of the English brethren, made by a review of over 1100 hymn-books, includes all but half a dozen of the American choices.

The services have been arranged by different ones in the expectation that, while they might not always be followed entire, they would serve as a foundation upon which to build, and would be adaptable to varying events and circumstances.

Thus, after careful preparation, the "Jerusalem Manual of Worship" is presented in the hope, and with the prayer, that it may enrich the Christian experience of those who journey together in the land made sacred by the life of the Son of God.

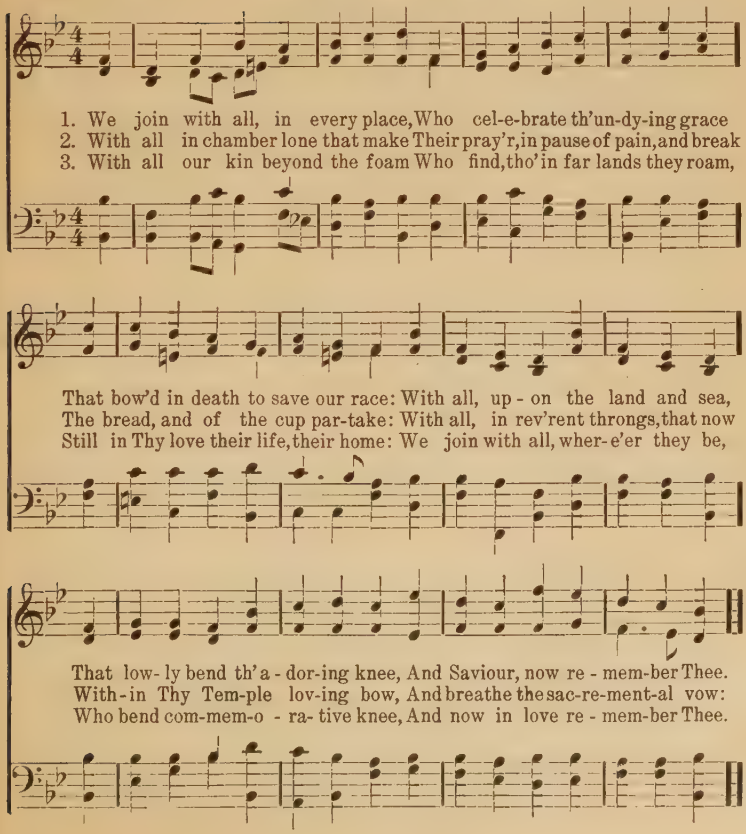
THE COMMITTEE.

JERUSALEM

MANUAL OF WORSHIP.

1 We Join with All.

G. T. COSTER. (SWISS TUNE. 8s. 6 lines.) ANON.


1. We join with all, in every place, Who cel-e-brate th'un-dy-ing grace
2. With all in chamber lone that make Their pray'r, in pause of pain, and break
3. With all our kin beyond the foam Who find, tho' in far lands they roam,
That bow'd in death to save our race: With all, up - on the land and sea,
The bread, and of the cup par-take: With all, in rev'rent throngs, that now
Still in Thy love their life, their home: We join with all, wher-e'er they be,
That low-ly bend th'a - dor-ing knee, And Saviour, now re - mem-ber Thee.
With-in Thy Tem-ple lov-ing bow, And breathe the sac-re-ment-al vow:
Who bend com-mem-o - ra- tive knee, And now in love re - mem-ber Thee.

Mid-Ocean Mar. 12-1904

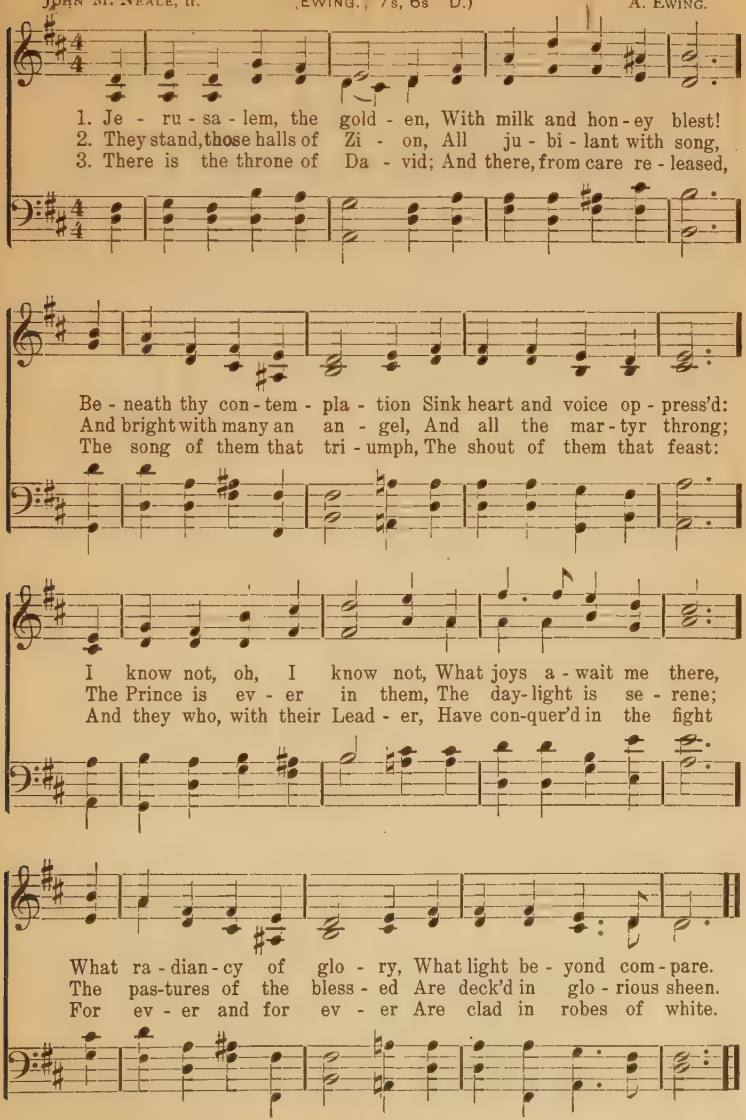
A Mighty Fortress.

M. Luther. Tr. by F. H. Hedge. Martin Luther.

1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be los-ing;
3. And tho' this world, with de-mons fill'd, Should threaten to un-do us,
Our help-er He, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos-ing.
We will not fear, for God hath will'd His truth to tri-umph thro' us.
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He! Lord Sabaoth is His
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y they may
great, And arm'd with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual.
name, From age to age the same; And He must win the bat-tle.
kill; God's truth a-bid-eth still, His King-dom is for-ev-er.

Jerusalem, the Golden.

JOHN M. NEALE, tr. (EWING. 7s, 6s D.) A. EWING.


1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - press'd:
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast:
I know not, oh, I know not, What joys a - wait me there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day-light is se - rene;
And they who, with their Lead - er, Have con-quer'd in the fight
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare.
The pas-tures of the bless - ed Are deck'd in glo - rious sheen.
For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.

O Word of God Incarnate.

Rev. W. W. How. (MUNICH. 7s, 6s. D.) Har. by MENDELSSOHN.

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceiv'd the gift di - vine,
3. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,
O Truth un-chang'd, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky!
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old;
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - low'd page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored,
O teach Thy wand'ring pil - grims By this, their path to trace,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture, Of Christ, the liv - ing God.
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face.

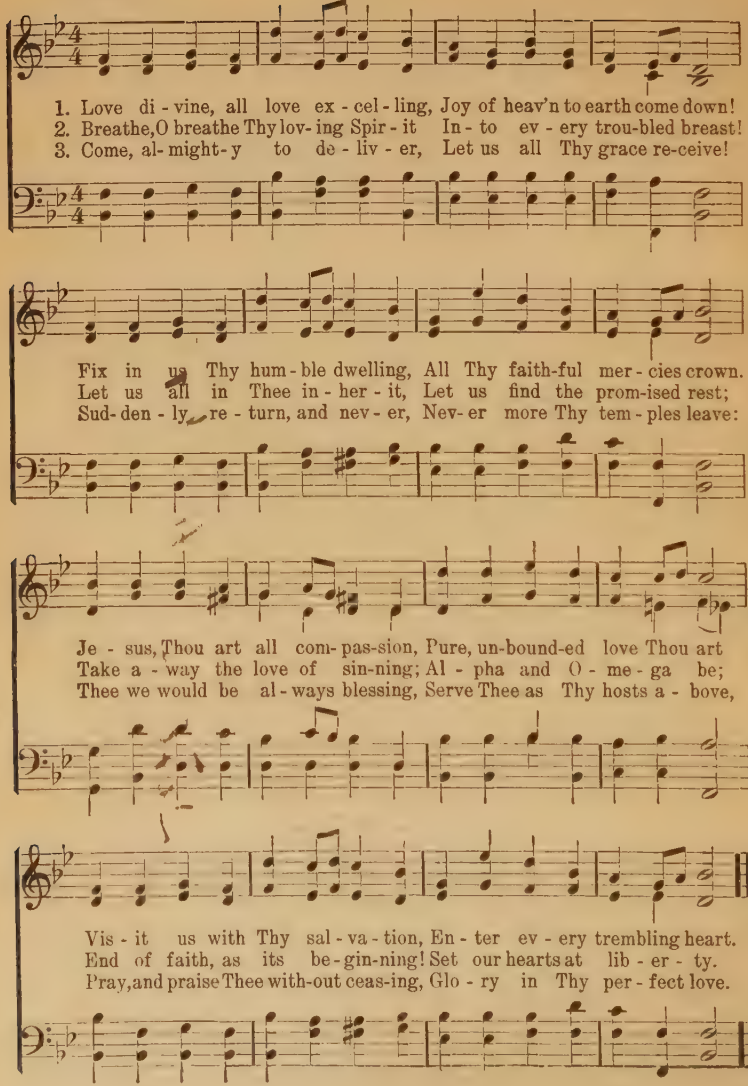
5 In Heavenly Love Abiding.

ANNA L. WARING. (HOLY CHURCH. 7s, 6s. D.) ARTHUR H. BROWN.

1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear,
2. Wher-ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pastures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;
And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth-ing chang-es here:
My Shep-herd is be - side me, And noth-ing can I lack:
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where darkest clouds have been:
The storm may roar with-out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim:
My hope I can - not meas - ure; My path to life is free;
But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-may'd?
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.

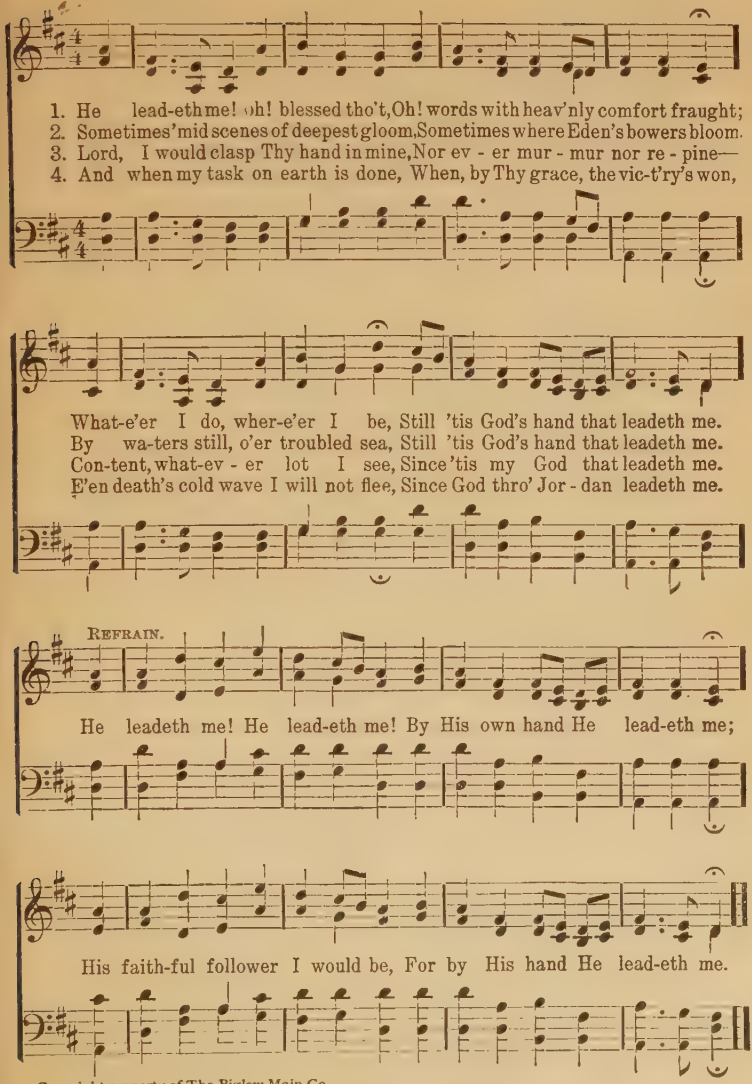
Love Divine.

C. WESLEY. JOHN ZUNDEL.


1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov- ing Spir - it In - to ev - ery trou-bled breast!
3. Come, al- might- y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy grace re-ceive!
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwelling, All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom-ised rest;
Sud- den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave:
Je - sus, Thou art all com- pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art
Take a - way the love of sin-ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trembling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin-ning! Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas-ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.

He Leadeth Me.

Rev. J. H. GILMORE. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. He lead-eth me! oh! blessed tho't, Oh! words with heav'nly comfort fraught;
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom.
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine—
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
Con-tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan leadeth me.
REFRAIN.
He leadeth me! He lead-eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me;
His faith-ful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

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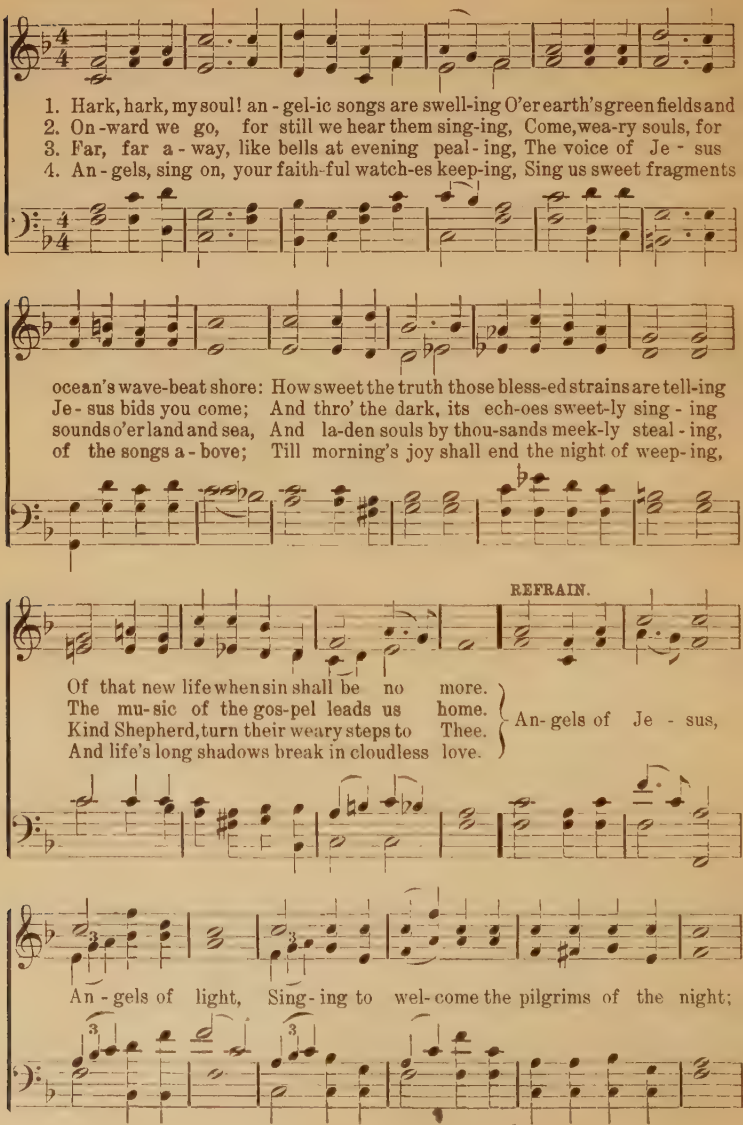
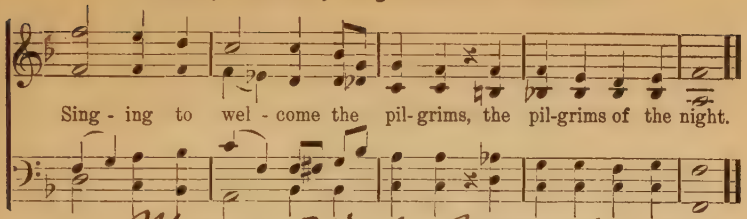
Hark, Hark, my Soul!

FREDERICK W. FABER. (VOX ANGELICA. P. M.) JOHN B. DYKES.

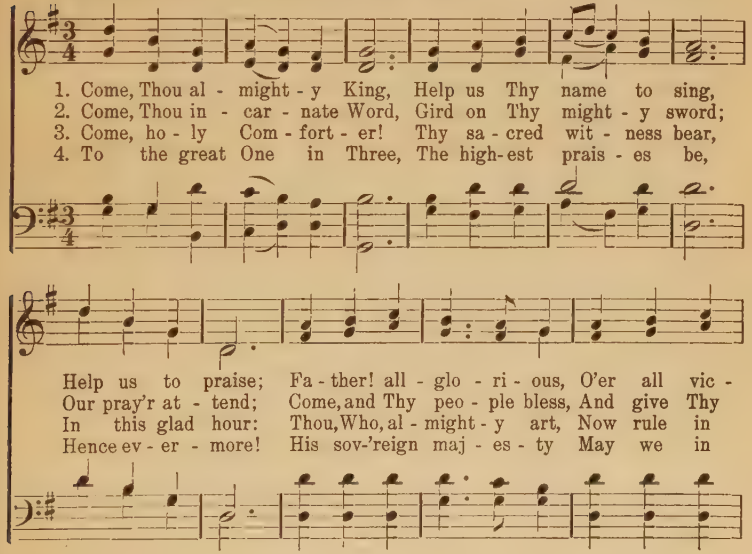

1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel-ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On-ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, Come, wea-ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at evening peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith-ful watch-es keep-ing, Sing us sweet fragments
ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell-ing
Je - sus bids you come; And thro' the dark, its ech-oes sweet-ly sing - ing
sounds o'er land and sea, And la-den souls by thou-sands meek-ly steal - ing,
of the songs a - bove; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep-ing,
REFRAIN.
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
The mu-sic of the gos-pel leads us home.
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
An- gels of Je - sus,
An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel- come the pilgrims of the night;

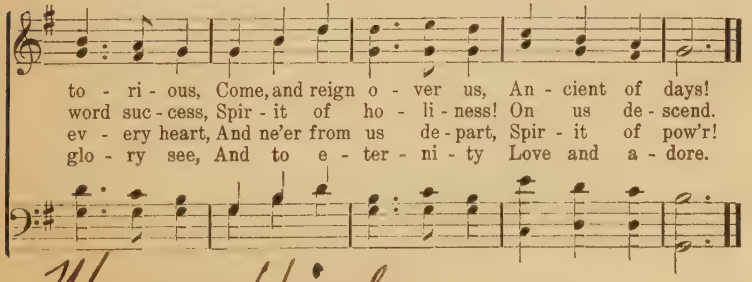


Mars Hill March 27-190

9 Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHARLES WESLEY. (ITALIAN HYMN. 6s, 4s.) FELICE GIARDINI.


1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword;
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear,
4. To the great One in Three, The high-est prais - es be,
Help us to praise; Fa - ther! all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our pray'r at - tend; Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou, Who, al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more! His sov-'reign maj - es - ty May we in

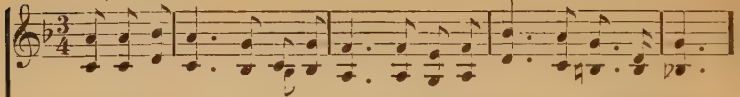

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!
word suc - cess, Spir - it of ho - li - ness! On us de - scend.
ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

Mars Hill

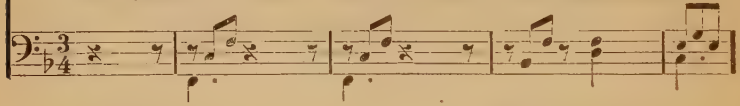
Saved by Grace.

FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Solo, or Duet.

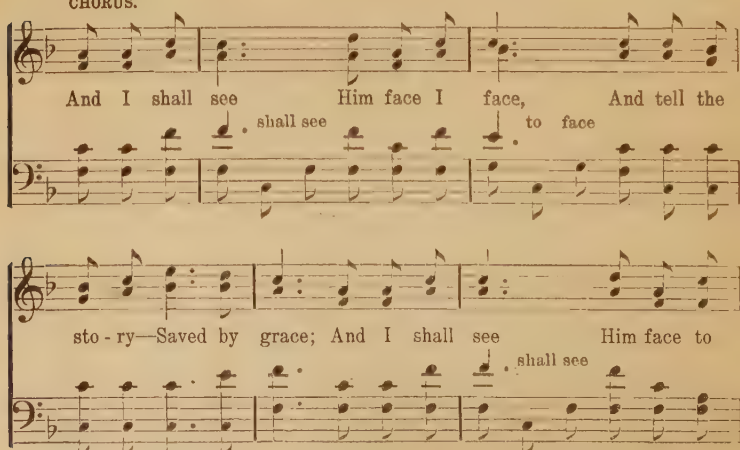


1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth-ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the golden sun Beneath the ro - sy-tint - ed west,
4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright,



But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My bless-ed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav-iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

CHORUS.



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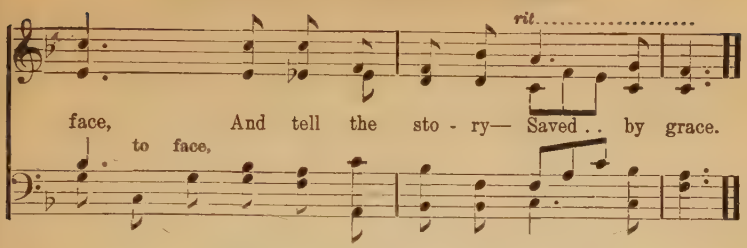

11 All Hail the Power.

Rev. E. Perronet. Oliver Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall;
2. Let ev - ery kin-dred, ev - ery tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord . . . of all.
To Him all maj-es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord . . . of all.
We'll join the ev-er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord . . . of all.

Opening Hymn March
March 22 - 1914.

The Homeland.

Rev. R. H. Haweis, alt. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. The Homeland! O the Homeland! The land of the free-born!
2. My Lord is in the Homeland, With an-gels bright and fair;
3. My loved ones in the Homeland Are wait-ing me to come,
There's no night in the Home-land, But aye the fade-less morn;
There's no sin in the Home-land, And no temp-ta-tion there;
Where nei-ther death nor sor-row In-vades their ho-ly home;
I'm sigh-ing for the Home-land, My heart is ach-ing here;
The mu-sic of the Home-land, Is ring-ing in my ears;
O dear, dear na-tive Coun-try! O rest and peace a-bove!
There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm draw-ing near;
And when I think of the Home-land My eyes are filled with tears;
Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of Thy re-deem-ing love;

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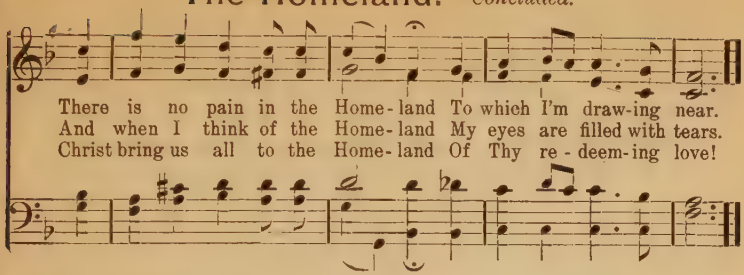

There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm draw-ing near.
And when I think of the Home-land My eyes are filled with tears.
Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of Thy re-deem-ing love!

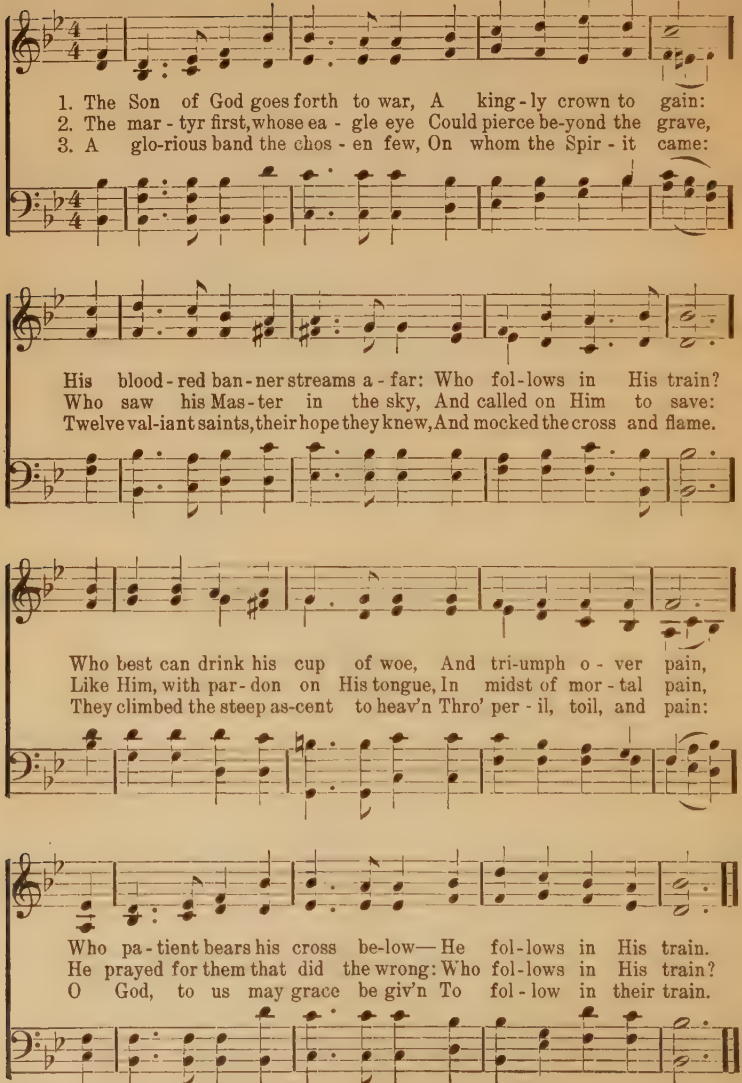
13 When Morning Gilds the Sky.

E. Caswall, tr. (Laudes Domini. 6s. 6 lines.) J. Barnby.

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My hear' a-wak-ing cries,
2. To Thee, O God, a-bove, I cry with glow-ing love,
3. Does sad-ness fill my mind, A sol-ace here I find;
4. Be this, while life is mine, My can-ti-cle di-vine:
May Je-sus Christ be praised: A-like at work and pray'r,
May Je-sus Christ be praised: This song of sa-cred joy,
May Je-sus Christ be praised: Or fades my earth-ly bliss,
May Je-sus Christ be praised: Be this th' e-ter-nal song,
To Je-sus I re-pair; May Je-sus Christ be praised.
It nev-er seems to cloy: May Je-sus Christ be praised.
My com-fort still is this: May Je-sus Christ be praised.
Thro' all the a-ges long: May Je-sus Christ be praised.

The Son of God.

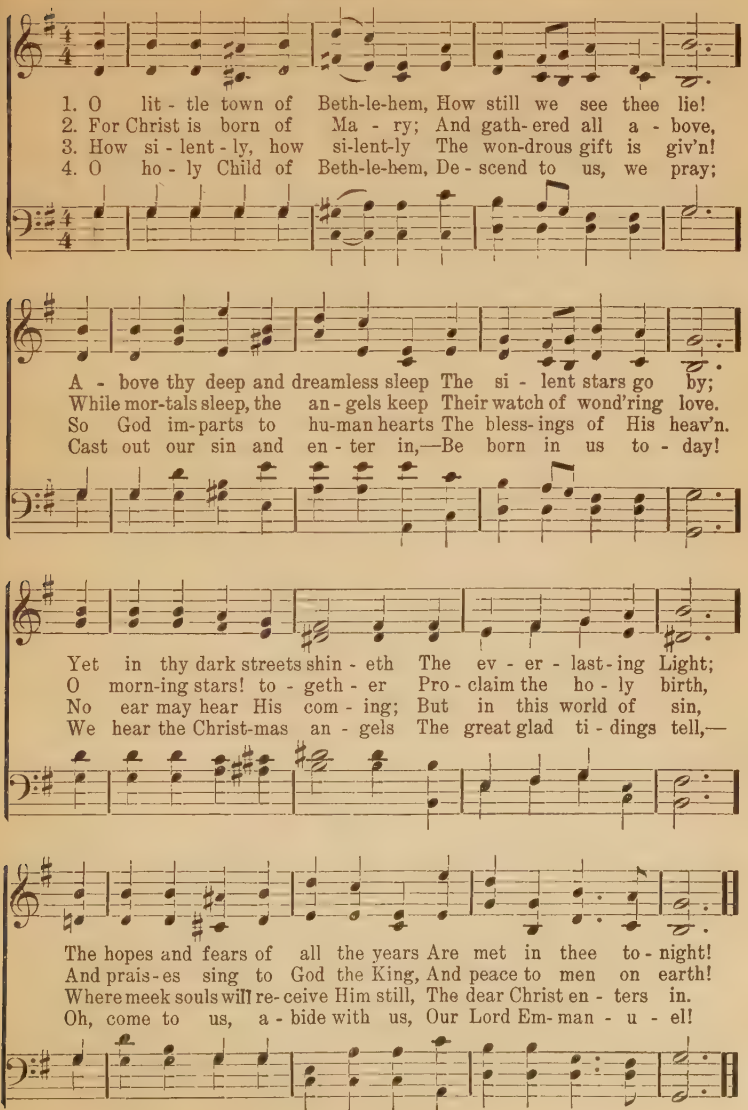
R. Heber, D.D. Henry S. Cutler.


1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain:
2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
3. A glo-rious band the chos-en few, On whom the Spir-it came:
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.
Who best can drink his cup of woe, And tri-umph o-ver pain,
Like Him, with par-don on His tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain,
They climbed the steep as-cent to heav'n Thro' per-il, toil, and pain:
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low—He fol-lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in His train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train.

Used by per.

15 O Little Town of Bethlehem.

PHILLIPS BROOKS, D.D. (BETHLEHEM. 7,6,8.6. D.) LEWIS H. REDNER.


1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath-ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si-lent-ly The won-drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De - scend to us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor-tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.
So God im-parts to hu-man hearts The bless-ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin and en - ter in,—Be born in us to - day!
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last-ing Light;
O morn-ing stars! to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
No ear may hear His com - ing; But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell,—
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night!
And prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
Where meek souls will re-ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em-man - u - el!

Mid. Ocean Meth. 12-19

Blue Galilee.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. When pearl - y moon-(When pearl - y beams) beams si - lent -
2. Up - on thy waves(Up - on thy waves), blue Gal - i -
3. Lord, when our hearts(Lord, when our hearts) are bowed with
ly (all si - lent - ly) Are fall - ing on (Are fall - ing on)
lee (blue Gal - i - lee), I see a bark (I see a bark)
woe (are bowed with woe), May faith blot out (May faith blot out)
the sil - ver sea (the sil - ver sea), 'Tis then in
toss rest - less - ly (toss rest - less - ly), And hear that
our ev - ery ill (our ev - ery ill), And clos - er,
dreams('Tis then in dreams) O Lord, with Thee (O Lord, with Thee),
voice (And hear that voice) up - on the sea (up - on the sea),
may (And clos - er may) we come to Thee (we come to Thee),

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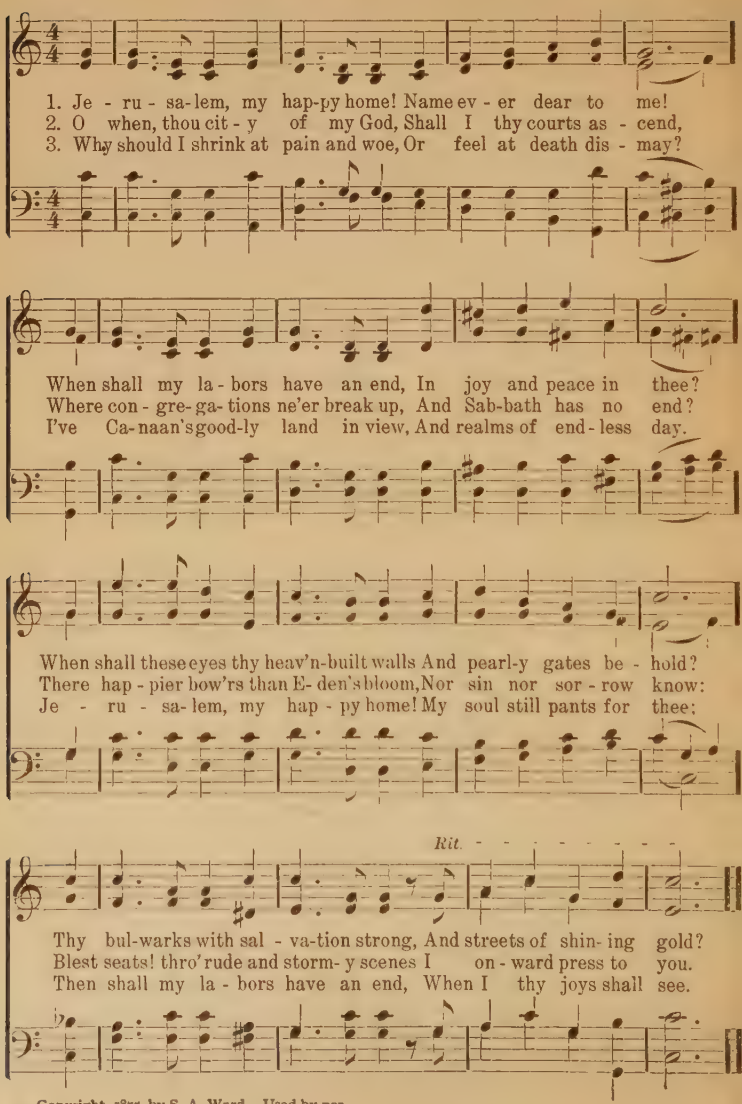
I walk up - on (I walk up - on) blue Gal - i -
That calms thy waves (That calms thy waves), oh, Gal - i -
And hear Thy voice (And hear Thy voice) say, "Peace be
REFRAIN.
lee (blue Gal - i - lee).
lee (oh, Gal - i - lee).
still" (say, "Peace be still").
Oh, Gal - i - lee, blue Gal - i - lee!
Thy waves bring back His voice to me; Like gold - en chimes on
bring back His
Rit
sil - ver sea, Oh, Gal - i - lee, blue Gal - i - lee (blue Gal - i - lee).
Gal - i - lee, blue

17 Jerusalem, my Happy Home.

F. B. P. (MATERNA. C. M. D.) SAMUEL A. WARD.


1. Je - ru - sa-lem, my hap-py home! Name ev - er dear to me!
2. O when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend,
3. Why should I shrink at pain and woe, Or feel at death dis - may?
When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy and peace in thee?
Where con - gre-ga-tions ne'er break up, And Sab-bath has no end?
I've Ca-naan's good-ly land in view, And realms of end - less day.
When shall these eyes thy heav'n-built walls And pearl-y gates be - hold?
There hap - pier bow'rs than E- den's bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row know:
Je - ru - sa-lem, my hap - py home! My soul still pants for thee:
Rit.
Thy bul-warks with sal - va-tion strong, And streets of shin- ing gold?
Blest seats! thro' rude and storm- y scenes I on - ward press to you.
Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joys shall see.

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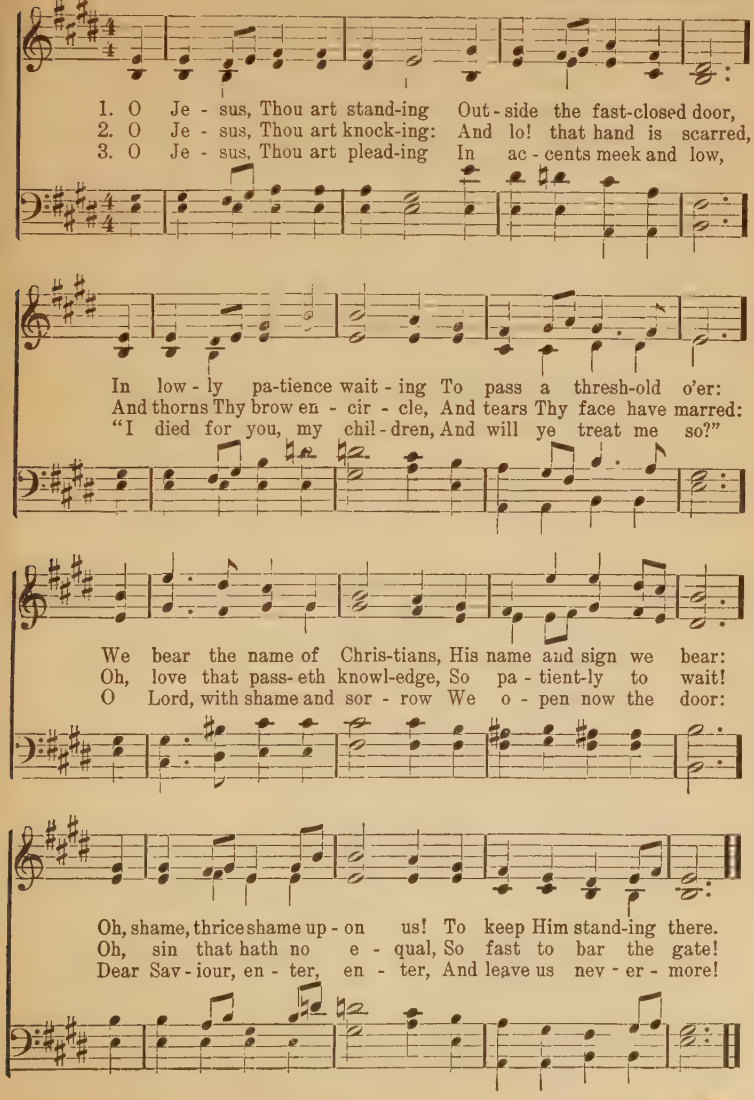
O Jesus, Thou art Standing.

Rev. W. W. How. J. H. Knecht, *et. al.*

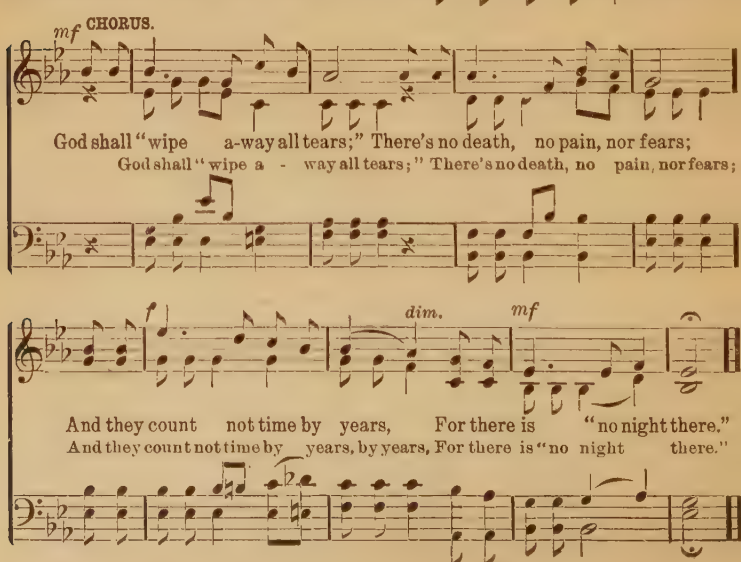

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand-ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock-ing: And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead-ing In ac - cents meek and low,
In low - ly pa-tience wait - ing To pass a thresh-old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
"I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?"
We bear the name of Chris-tians, His name and sign we bear:
Oh, love that pass-eth knowl-edge, So pa - tient-ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:
Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us! To keep Him stand-ing there.
Oh, sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more!

No Night There.

J. R. CLEMENTS. H. P. DANKS.

(Solo or Semi-Chorus.)

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies "the cit - y four-square,"
2. All the gates of pearl are made, In "the cit - y four-square,"
3. And the gates shall nev - er close To "the cit - y four-square,"
4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In "that cit - y four-square,"
It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."
For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."


mf CHORUS.
God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
dim.
mf
And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."
And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night there."

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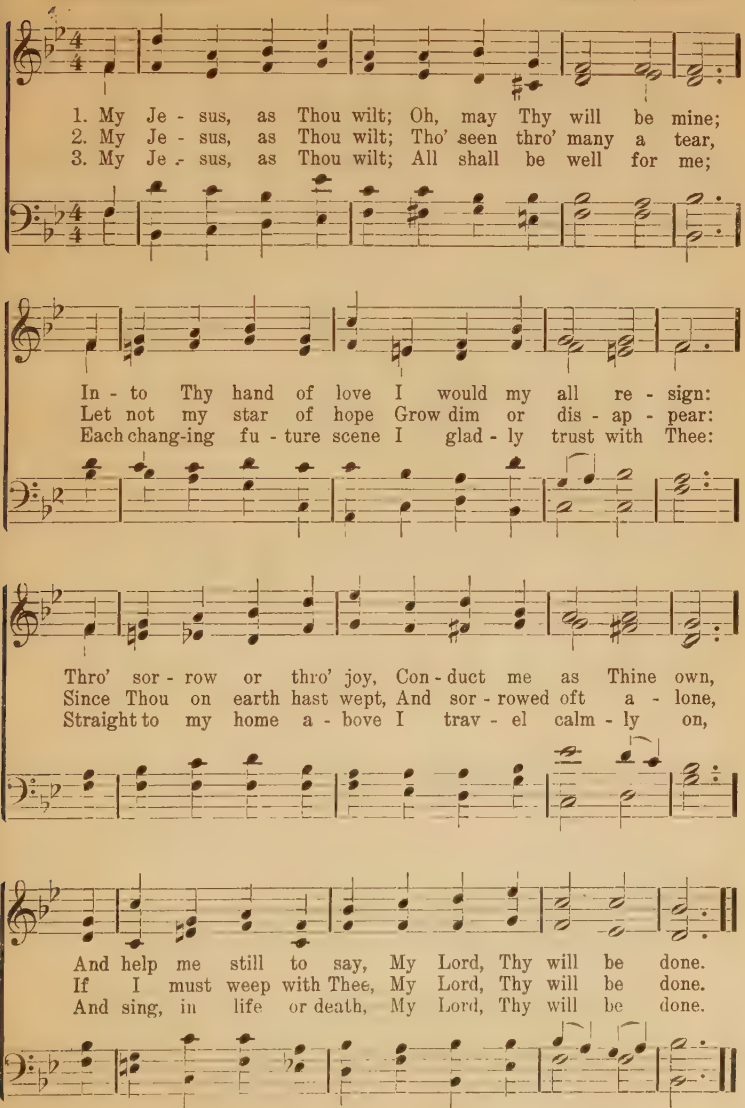
My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

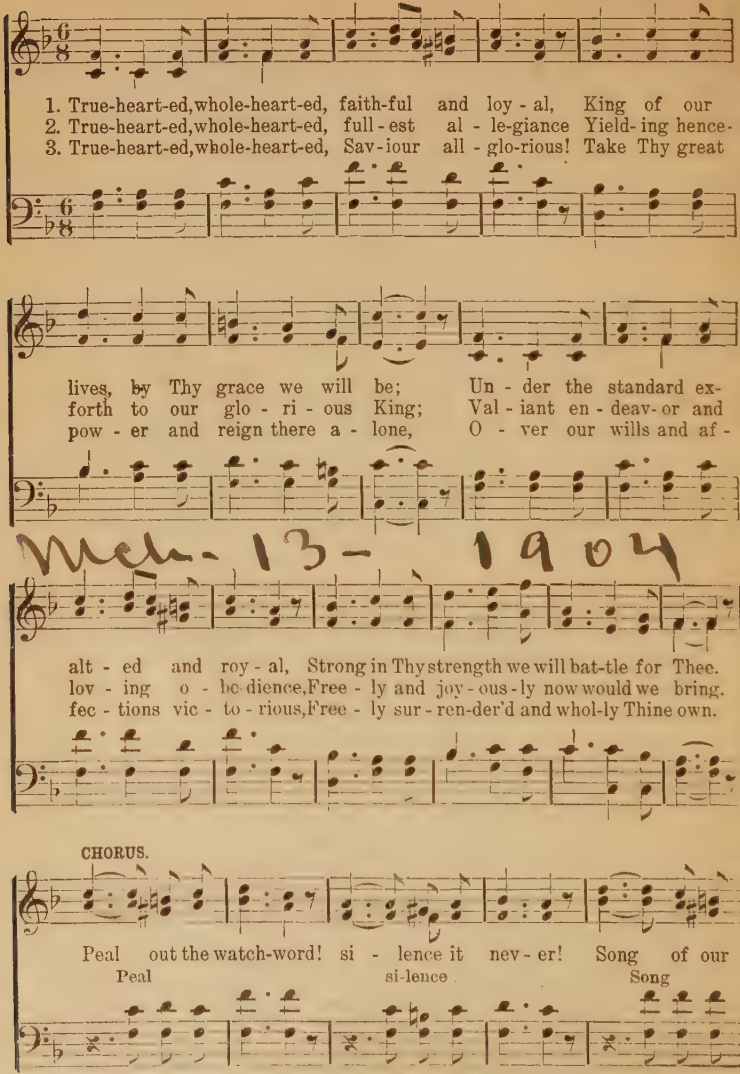
Tr. by J. Borthwick. (St. Jude. 6s. D.) Arthur Cottman.


1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Oh, may Thy will be mine;
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Tho' seen thro' many a tear,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; All shall be well for me;
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign:
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear:
Each chang-ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee:
Thro' sor - row or thro' joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done.

Mid-Week Prayer Meeting Sunday School

21 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

Miss F. R. HAVERGAL. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and loy - al, King of our
2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - le-giance Yield-ing hence-
3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav-iour all - glo-rious! Take Thy great
lives, by Thy grace we will be; Un - der the standard ex-
forth to our glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav-or and
pow - er and reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af -
alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee.
lov - ing o - be-dience, Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
fec - tions vic - to - rious, Free - ly sur - ren-der'd and whol-ly Thine own.
CHORUS.
Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev - er! Song of our
Peal si-lence Song

Mch. 13 1904

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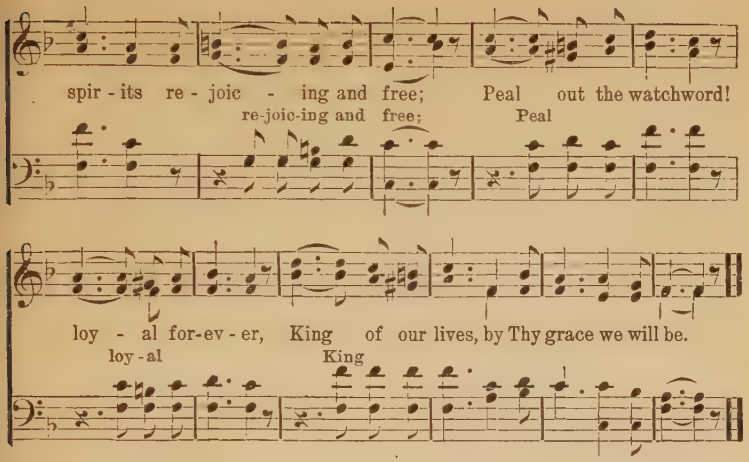
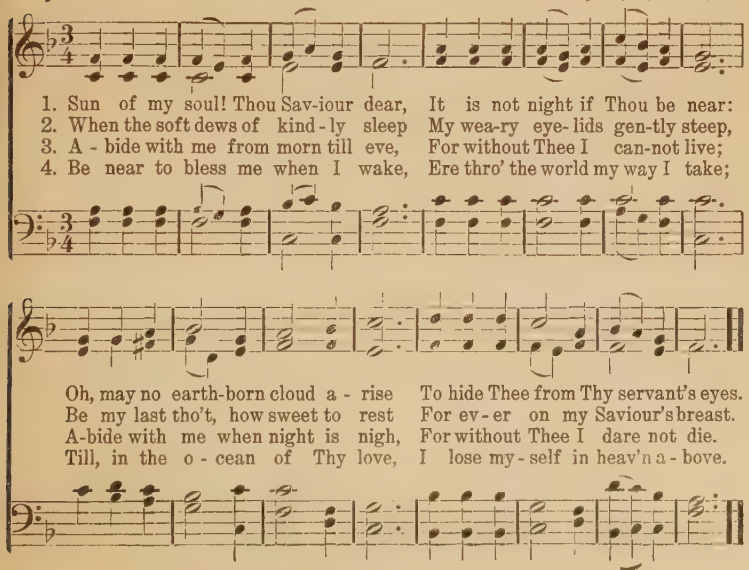
True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.—*Concluded.*


spir - its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watchword!
re-joic-ing and free; Peal
loy - al for-ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy - al King

22 Sun of My Soul.

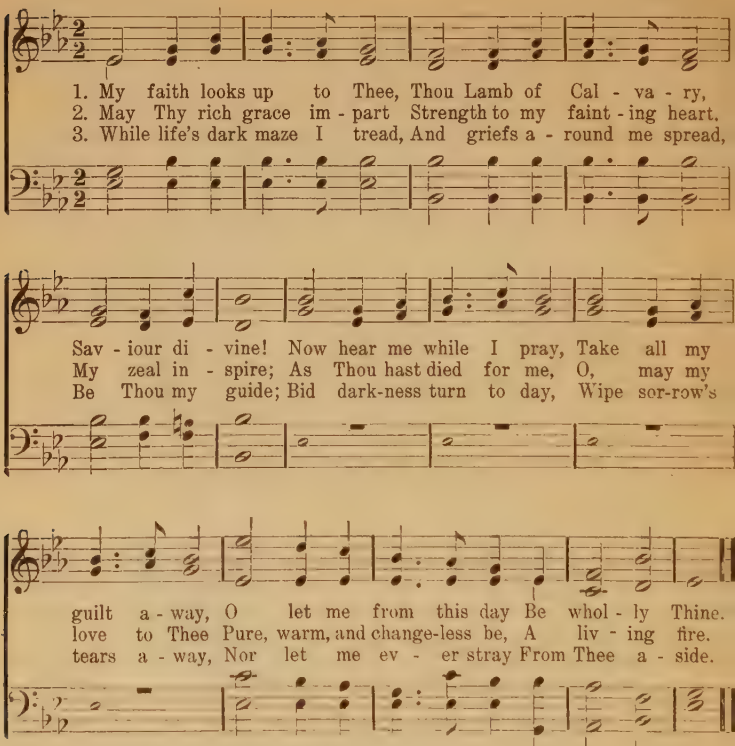
J. Keble. Arr. by W. H. Monk.


1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near:
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ry eye- lids gen-tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can-not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For ev - er on my Saviour's breast.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
Till, in the o - cean of Thy love, I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.

Mark Hill Music 27

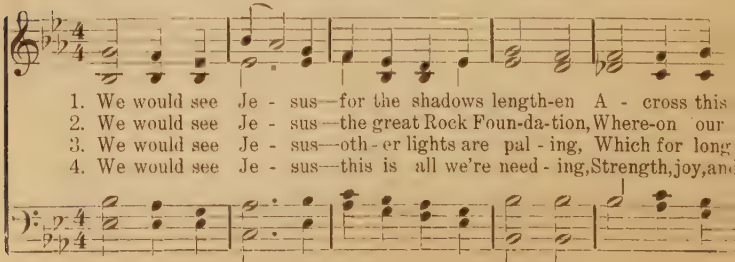
23 My Faith Looks Up. 1904.

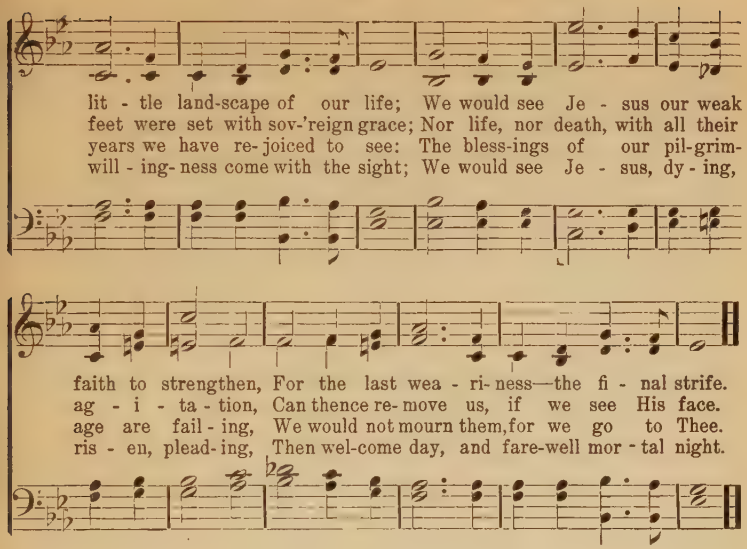
RAY PALMER, D.D. LOWELL MASON.


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart.
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O, may my
Be Thou my guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor-row's
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
love to Thee Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

24 We Would See Jesus.

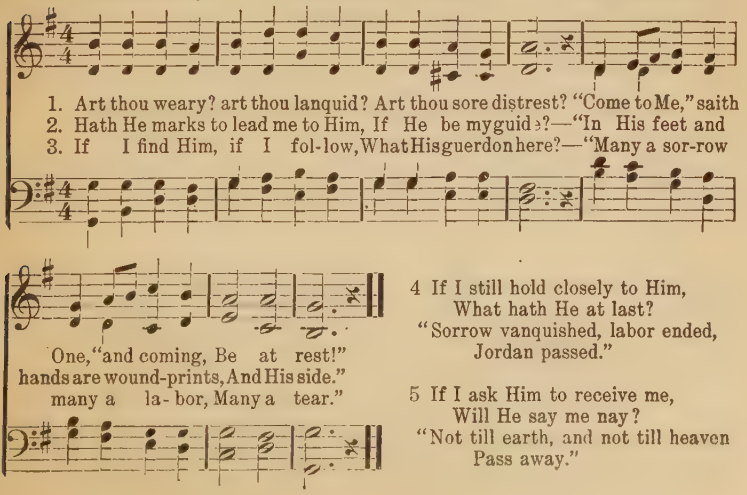
ANNA B. WARNER. (RAYNOLDS. 11s, 10s.) FELIX MENDELSSOHN.


1. We would see Je - sus—for the shadows length-en A - cross this
2. We would see Je - sus—the great Rock Foun-da-tion, Where-on our
3. We would see Je - sus—oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long
4. We would see Je - sus—this is all we're need - ing, Strength, joy, an


lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus our weak
feet were set with sov-'reign grace; Nor life, nor death, with all their
years we have re-joiced to see: The bless-ings of our pil-grim-
will - ing- ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus, dy - ing,
faith to strengthen, For the last wea - ri- ness—the fi - nal strife.
ag - i - ta - tion, Can thence re- move us, if we see His face.
age are fail - ing, We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
ris - en, plead - ing, Then wel-come day, and fare-well mor - tal night.

25 Art Thou Weary?

Tr. JOHN M. NEALE. (STEPHANOS. 8,5,8,3.) HENRY W. BAKER.

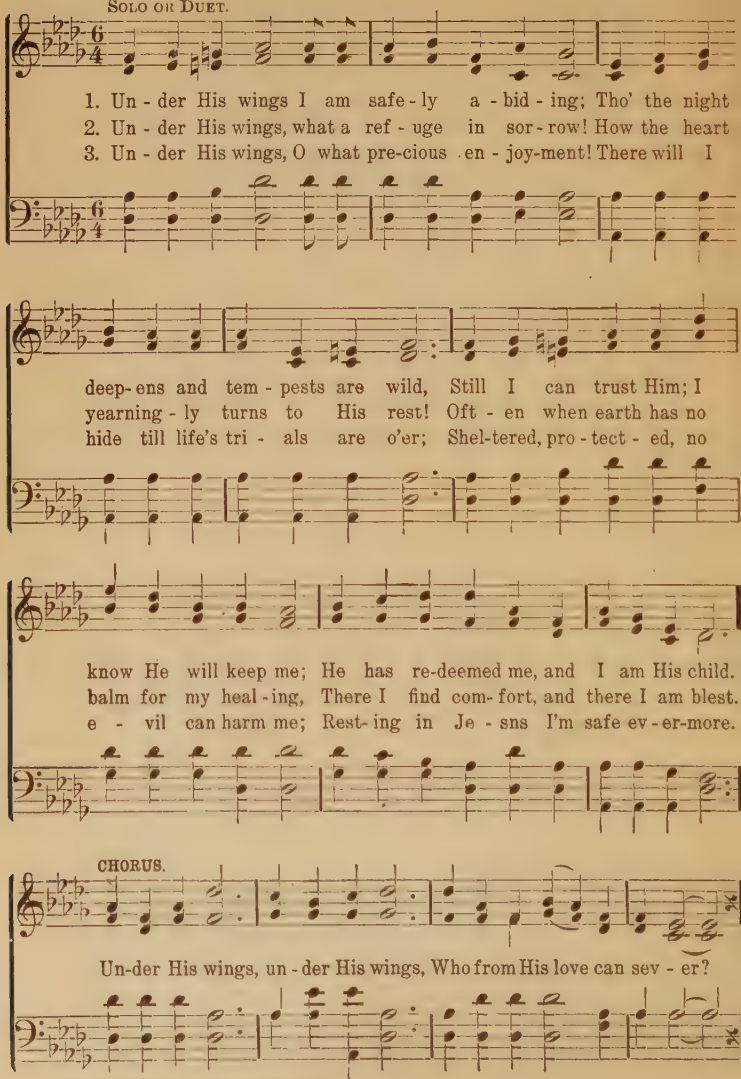

1. Art thou weary? art thou languid? Art thou sore distrest? "Come to Me," saith
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide? — "In His feet and
3. If I find Him, if I fol-low, What His guerdon here? — "Many a sor-row
One, "and coming, Be at rest!"
hands are wound-prints, And His side."
many a la- bor, Many a tear."

4 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."

5 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

Under His Wings.

Rev. W. O. Cushing. Ira D. Sankey.


Solo or Duet.
1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Tho' the night
2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart
3. Un - der His wings, O what pre-cious en - joy-ment! There will I
deep- ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I
yearning - ly turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no
hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel-tered, pro - tect - ed, no
know He will keep me; He has re-deemed me, and I am His child.
balm for my heal - ing, There I find com- fort, and there I am blest.
e - vil can harm me; Rest- ing in Je - sns I'm safe ev - er-more.
Chorus.
Un-der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?

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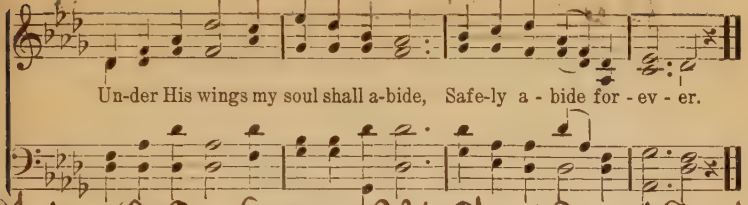
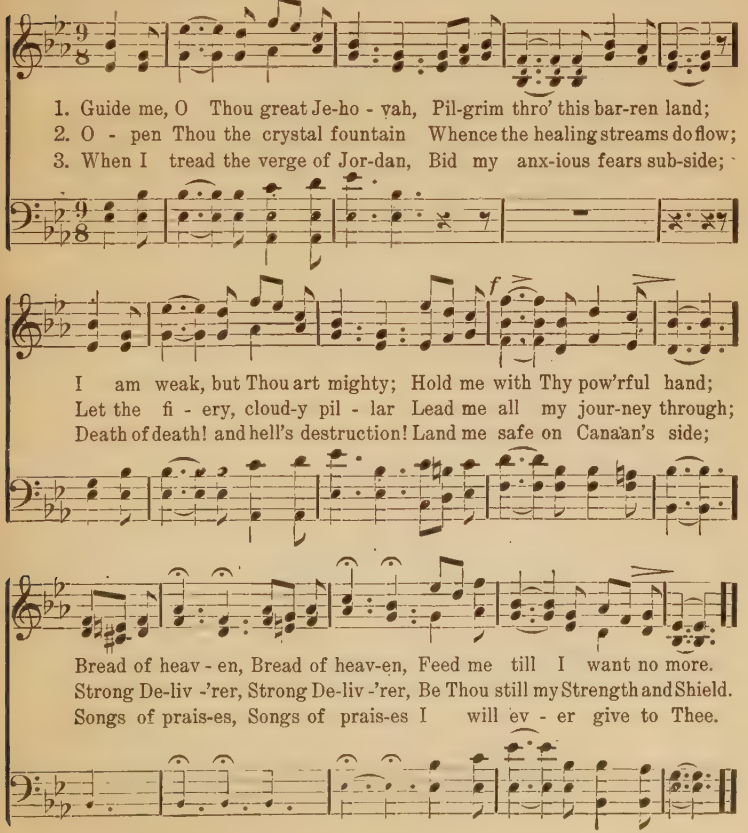


the Ocean Mch 13 - 1904

27 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS. (SEGUR. 8s, 7s, 4.) J. P. HOLBROOK.


1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land;
2. O - pen Thou the crystal fountain Whence the healing streams do flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub-side;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand;
Let the fi - ery, cloud-y pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney through;
Death of death! and hell's destruction! Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De-liv -'rer, Strong De-liv -'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
Songs of prais-es, Songs of prais-es I will ev - er give to Thee.

Morning Service in Mid-Ocean

28 1904 My Jesus, I Love Thee. Mch. 12

ANON. 1300 miles from Land- ADONIRAM J. GORDON.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
3. I will love Thee in life I will love Thee in death,
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,
For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;
My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou,
I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,
I'll sing with the glit - - t'ring crown on my brow,
If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

Holy, Holy, Holy!

R. Heber, D.D

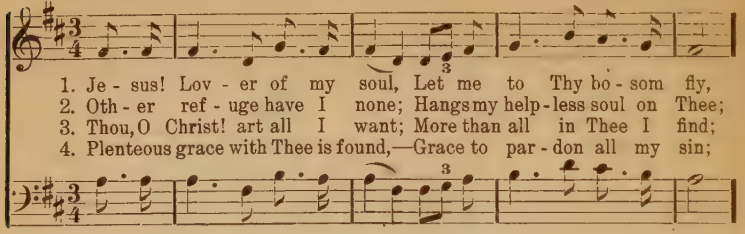
Rev. J. B. Dykes.

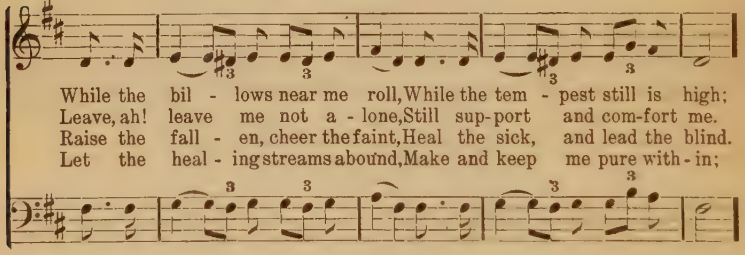
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold-en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

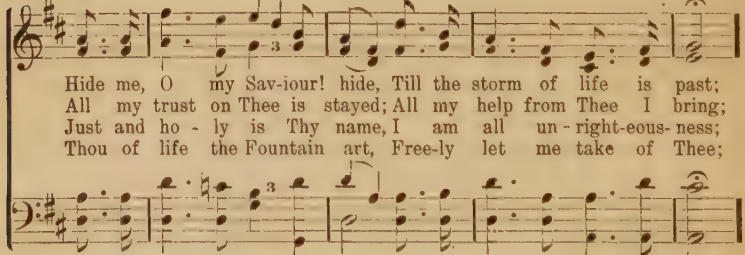
At Sea March - 10 - 1904 -

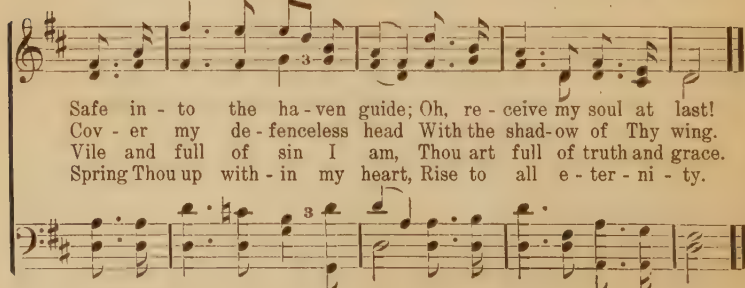
30 Jesus! Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. (REFUGE. 7s. D.) JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK.


1. Je - sus! Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ! art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,—Grace to par - don all my sin;


While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams abound, Make and keep me pure with - in;


Hide me, O my Sav - iour! hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
Thou of life the Fountain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;


Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fenceless head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

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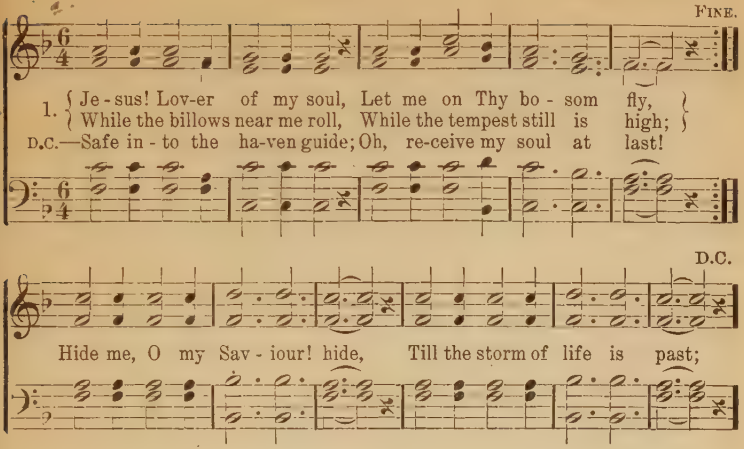
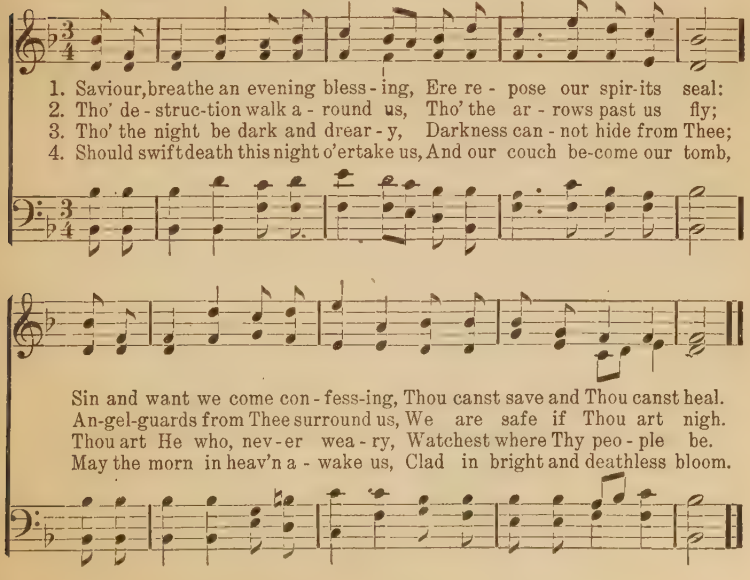
Second Tune.

(MARTYN. 7s. D.) SIMEON B. MARSH.


FINE.
1. Je - sus! Lov-er of my soul, Let me on Thy bo - som fly,
While the billows near me roll, While the tempest still is high;
D.C.—Safe in - to the ha-ven guide; Oh, re-ceive my soul at last!
D.C.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour! hide, Till the storm of life is past;

31. Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing.

JAMES EDMESTON. (STOCKWELL. 8s, 7s.) DARIUS E. JONES.


1. Saviour, breathe an evening bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir-its seal:
2. Tho' de - struc-tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - rows past us fly;
3. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Darkness can - not hide from Thee;
4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch be-come our tomb,
Sin and want we come con - fess-ing, Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
An-gel-guards from Thee surround us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.
Thou art He who, nev - er wea - ry, Watchest where Thy peo - ple be.
May the morn in heav'n a - wake us, Clad in bright and deathless bloom.

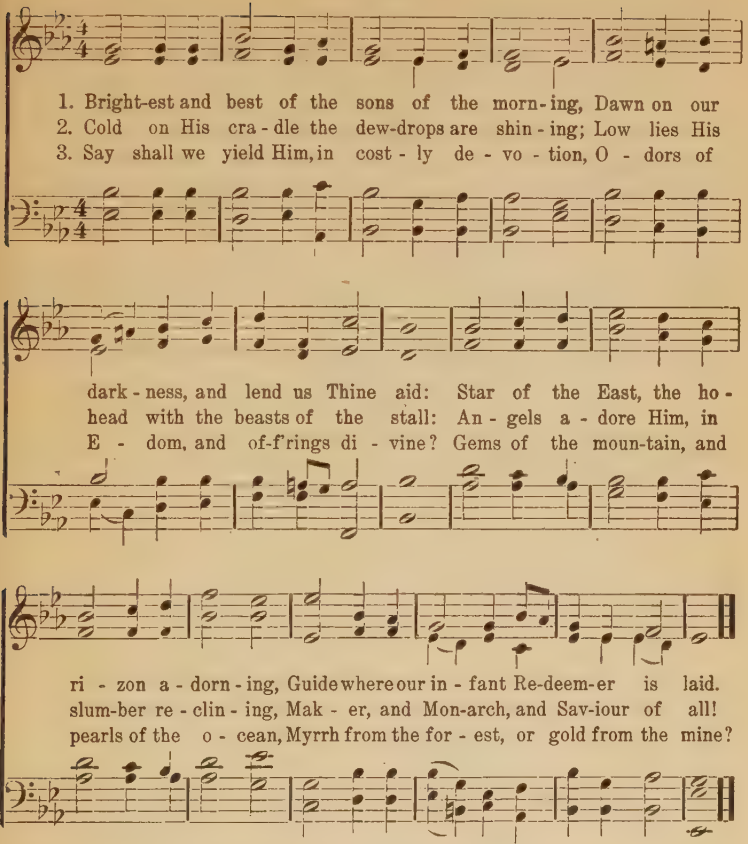
Like a River, Glorious.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. Rev. J. MOUNTAIN.

1. Like a riv - er, glo - rious Is God's per - fect peace,
2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bless - ed hand,
3. Ev - ery joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove,
O - ver all vic - to - rious In its bright in - crease;
Nev - er foe can fol - low, Nev - er trai - tor stand;
Trac'd up - on our di - al By the Sun of Love.
f.
Per - fect, yet it flow - eth Full - er ev - ery day—
Not a surge of wor - ry, Not a shade of care,
We may trust Him ful - ly, All for us to do;
CHO.—Stay'd up - on Je - ho - vah, Hearts are ful - ly blest;
Repeat for Chorus. f.
Per - fect, yet it grow - eth Deep - er all the way.
Not a blast of hur - ry Touch the spir - it there.
They who trust Him whol - ly Find Him whol - ly true.
Find - ing as He prom - ised, Per - fect peace and rest.

Brightest and Best.

REGINALD HEBER. (ORIENT. 11s, 10s.) C. GOUNOD.


1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our
2. Cold on His cra-dle the dew-drops are shin-ing; Low lies His
3. Say shall we yield Him, in cost-ly de-vo-tion, O-dors of
dark-ness, and lend us Thine aid: Star of the East, the ho-
head with the beasts of the stall: An-gels a-dore Him, in
E-dom, and of-f'rings di-vine? Gems of the moun-tain, and
ri-zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.
slum-ber re-clin-ing, Mak-er, and Mon-arch, and Sav-iour of all!
pearls of the o-cean, Myrrh from the for-est, or gold from the mine?

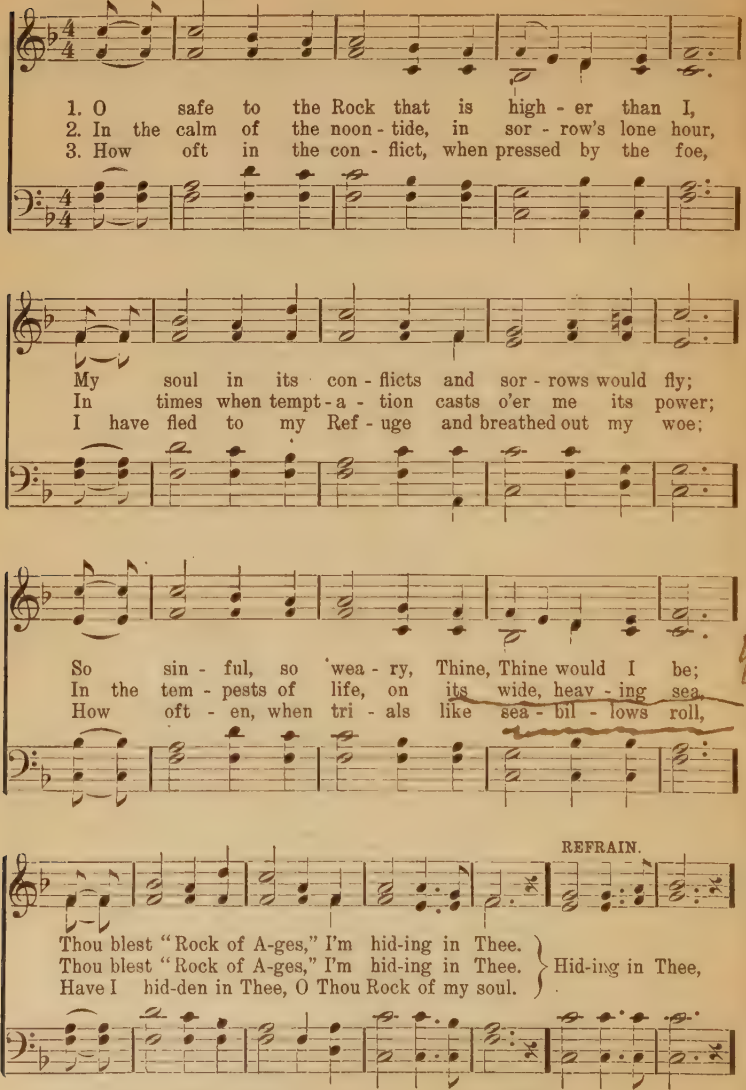
4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gold would His favor secure:
Richer, by far, is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

34 At Sea Mch 10 - 1904

Hiding in Thee.

Rev. WILLIAM O. CUSHING. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour,
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe,
My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly;
In times when tempt - a - tion casts o'er me its power;
I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe;
So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be;
In the tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea,
How oft - en, when tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll,
REFRAIN.
Thou blest "Rock of A-ges," I'm hid-ing in Thee.
Thou blest "Rock of A-ges," I'm hid-ing in Thee.
Have I hid-den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.
Hid-ing in Thee,

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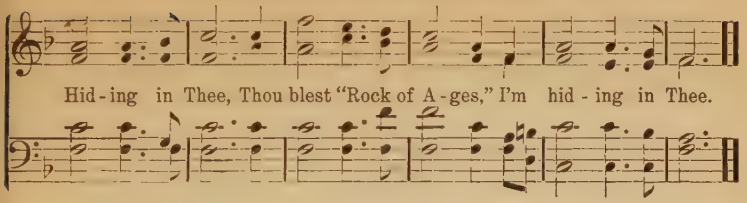
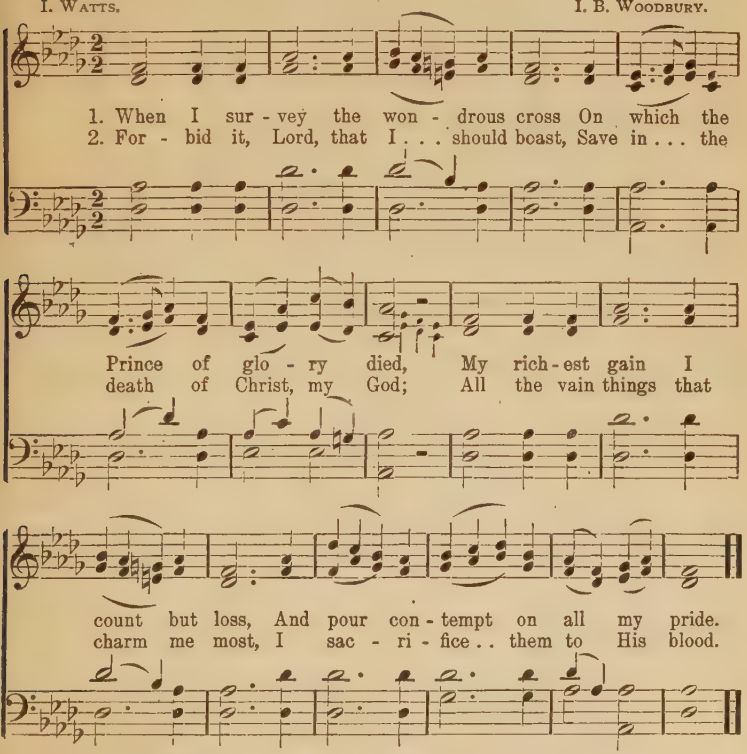


35 When I Survey.

I. Watts. I. B. Woodbury.


1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I . . . should boast, Save in . . . the
Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that
count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice . . them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did ever such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small:
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman, D.D. Rev. John B. Dykes.

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Should'st lead me
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me
on! The night is dark, and I am far from home,
on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now
on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till
Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to
Lead Thou me on? I loved the gar-ish day; and, spite of
The night is gone: And with the morn those an-gel fac-es
see.... The dis-tant scene; one step e-nough for me.
fears,.. Pride ruled my will; re-member, not past years.
smile,.. Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while.

Easter Morning April 4

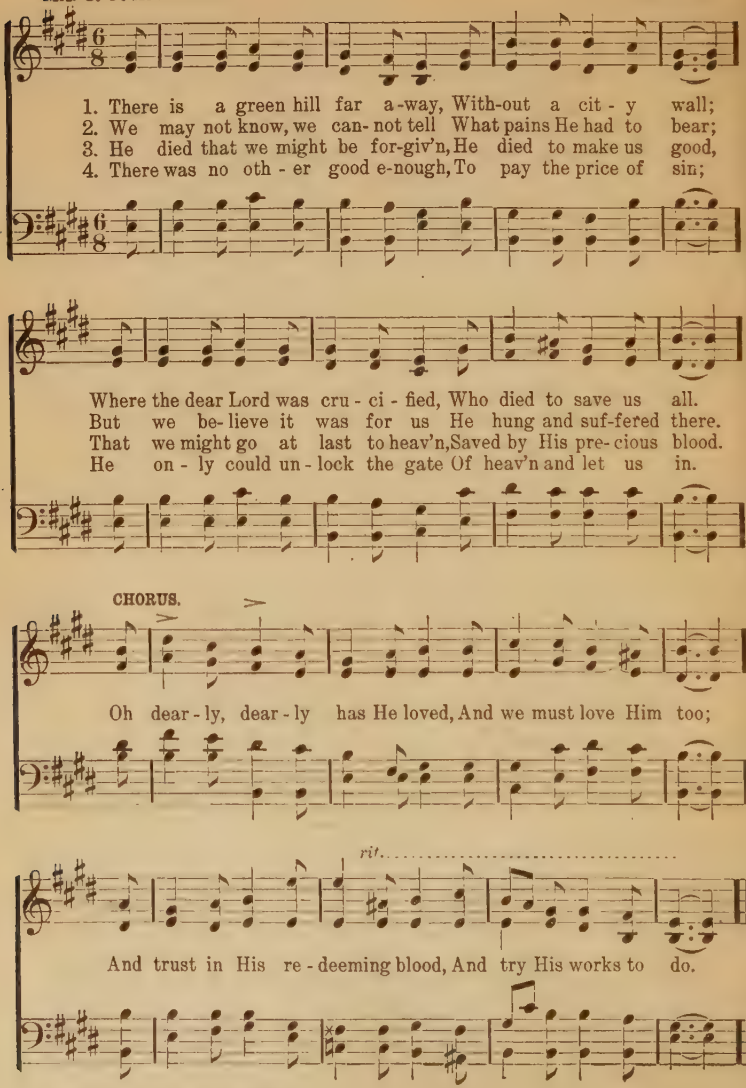
37 The Church's One Foundation. 1904

SAMUEL J. STONE. (AURELIA. 7s, 6s. D.) S. S. WESLEY.

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tum - ult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;
Her char-ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won;
From heav'n He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par-takes one ho - ly food,
Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
Oh, hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

38 There is a Green Hill Far Away.

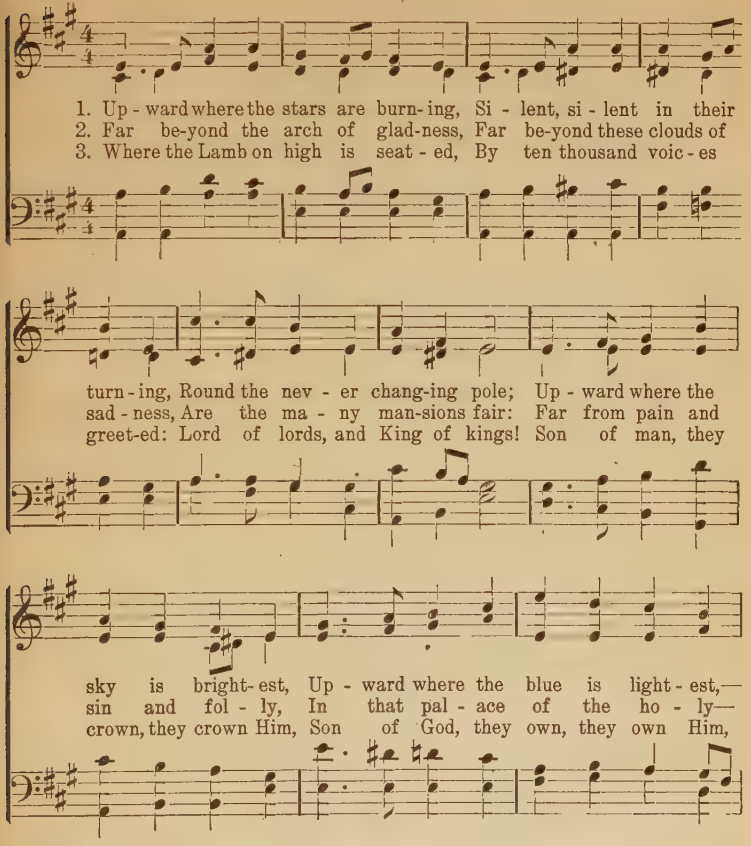
Mrs. C. F. Alexander. Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit - y wall;
2. We may not know, we can- not tell What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough, To pay the price of sin;
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be- lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre- cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.
CHORUS.
Oh dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too;
rit.
And trust in His re - deeming blood, And try His works to do.

Copyright, 1878, by Geo. C. Stebbins.

39 Upward where the Stars are Burning.

HORATIUS BONAR. (BONAR. P. M.) JOHN B. CALKIN.

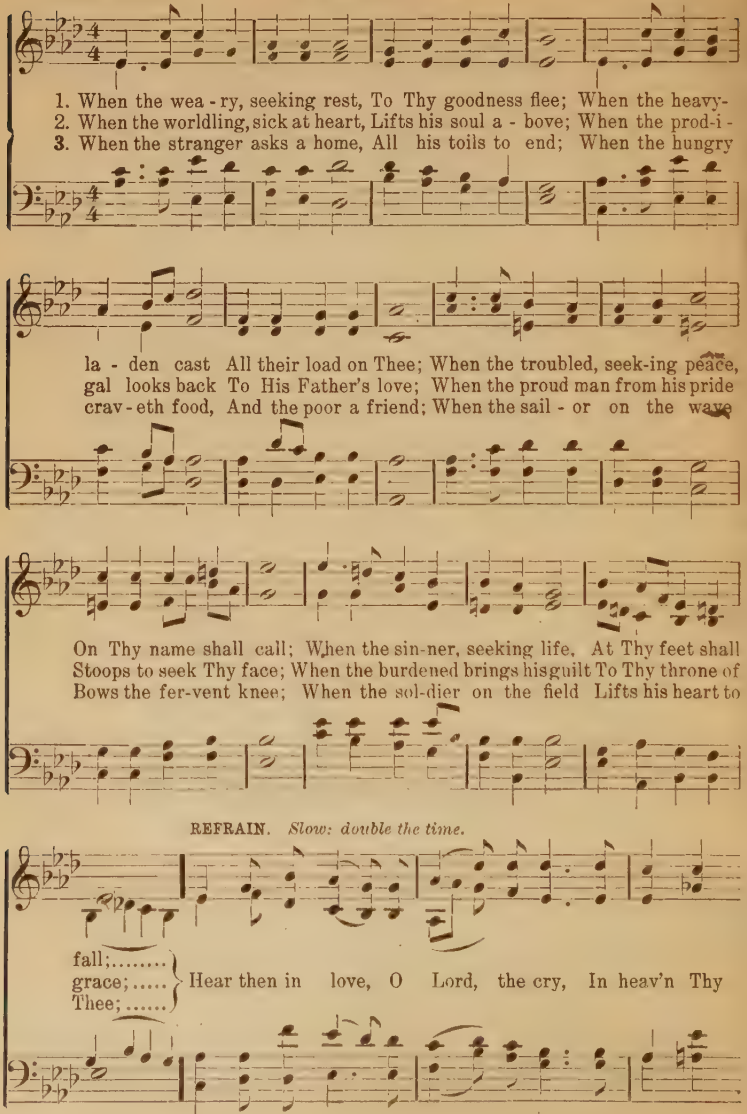

1. Up - ward where the stars are burn- ing, Si - lent, si - lent in their
2. Far be-yond the arch of glad-ness, Far be-yond these clouds of
3. Where the Lamb on high is seat - ed, By ten thousand voic - es
turn - ing, Round the nev - er chang-ing pole; Up - ward where the
sad - ness, Are the ma - ny man-sions fair: Far from pain and
greet-ed: Lord of lords, and King of kings! Son of man, they
sky is bright- est, Up - ward where the blue is light - est,—
sin and fol - ly, In that pal - ace of the ho - ly—
crown, they crown Him, Son of God, they own, they own Him,
Lift I now my long - ing soul.
I would find my man - sion there.
With His name the pal - ace rings.

4.

Blessing, honor, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at His blessèd feet:
Poor the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices yonder,
When before His throne we meet.

40 When the Weary Seeking Rest.

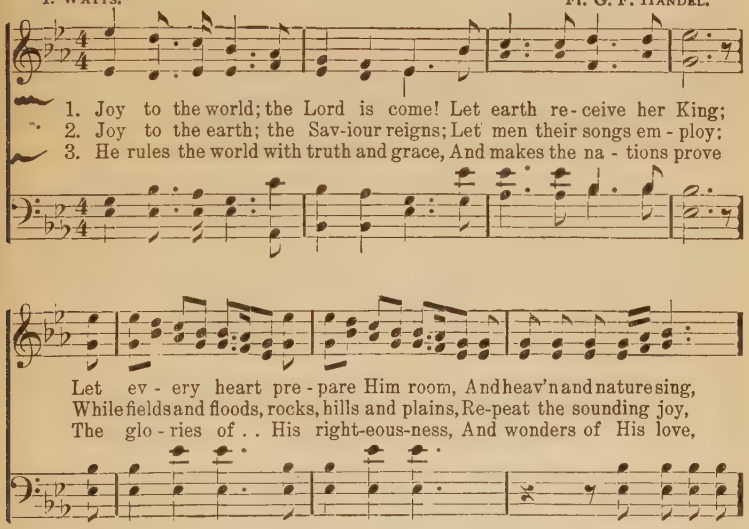
HORATIUS BONAR. (INTERCESSION. 7s, 5s. D.) W. H. CALLCOTT.


1. When the wea - ry, seeking rest, To Thy goodness flee; When the heavy-
2. When the worldling, sick at heart, Lifts his soul a - bove; When the prod-i-
3. When the stranger asks a home, All his toils to end; When the hungry
la - den cast All their load on Thee; When the troubled, seek-ing peace,
gal looks back To His Father's love; When the proud man from his pride
crav - eth food, And the poor a friend; When the sail - or on the wave
On Thy name shall call; When the sin-ner, seeking life, At Thy feet shall
Stoops to seek Thy face; When the burdened brings his guilt To Thy throne of
Bows the fer-vent knee; When the sol-dier on the field Lifts his heart to
REFRAIN. Slow: double the time.
fall;.....
grace;.....
Thee;.....
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry, In heav'n Thy

4 When man of toil and care,
In the city crowd,
When the shepherd on the moor,
Names the name of God;
When the learnéd and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blesséd Name;

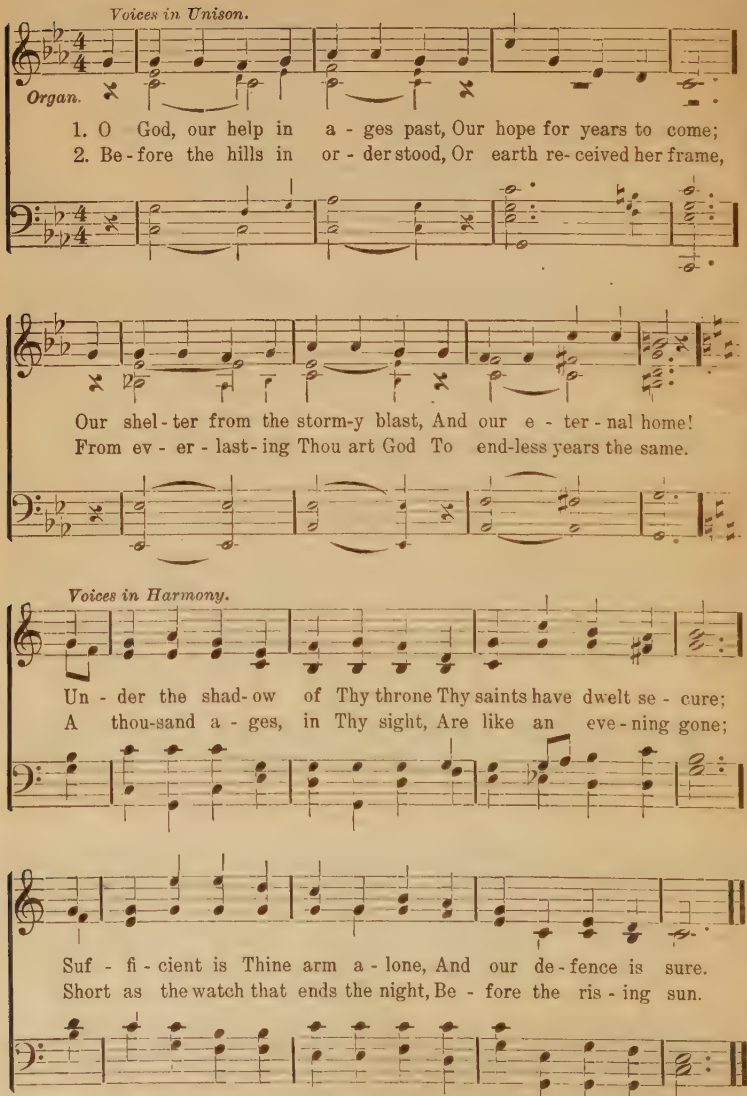
41 Joy to the World.

I. WATTS. Fr. G. F. HANDEL.


1. Joy to the world; the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King;
2. Joy to the earth; the Sav-iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove
Let ev - ery heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re-peat the sounding joy,
The glo - ries of . . His right-eous-ness, And wonders of His love,
And heav'n and na-
And heav'n and nature sing,
Re - peat the sounding joy,
And wonders of His love,
And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
And wonders, and won - ders of His love.
ture sing,
And heav'n and nature sing,

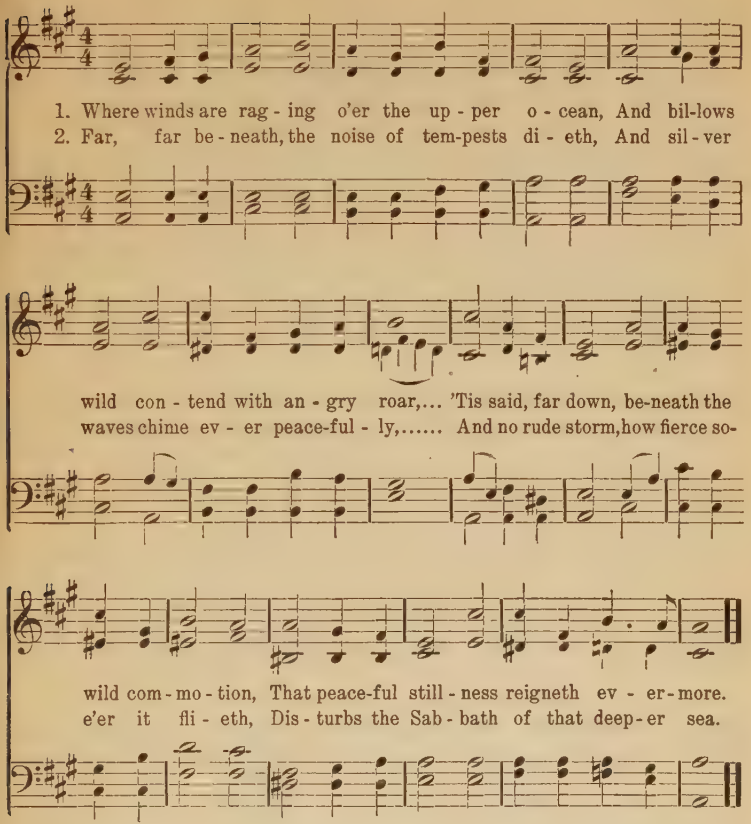
O God, Our Help.

ISAAC WATTS. (AUDITE. C. M. D.) ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.


Voices in Unison.
Organ.
1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;
2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
Our shel - ter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God To end-less years the same.
Voices in Harmony.
Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
A thou-sand a - ges, in Thy sight, Are like an eve - ning gone;
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.

43 When Winds are Raging.

Mrs. H. B. Stowe. (Clifton. 11s, 10s.) U. C. Burnap.


1. Where winds are rag - ing o'er the up - per o - cean, And bil-lows
2. Far, far be - neath, the noise of tem-pests di - eth, And sil - ver
wild con - tend with an - gry roar,... 'Tis said, far down, be-neath the
waves chime ev - er peace-ful - ly,..... And no rude storm, how fierce so-
wild com - mo - tion, That peace-ful still - ness reigneth ev - er - more.
e'er it fli - eth, Dis - turbs the Sab - bath of that deep - er sea.

3 So to the heart that knows Thy love, O Purest,
There is a temple, sacred evermore;
And all the babble of life's angry voices
Dies in hushed stillness at its peaceful door.

4 Far, far away, the roar of passion dieth,
And loving thoughts rise kind and peacefully,
And no rude storm, how fierce soe'er it flieth,
Disturbs the soul that dwells, O Lord, in Thee.

At Sea March 10 - 1904

44 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Rev. S. Baring-Gould. In Storm. A. S. Sullivan.

1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of God: Broth-ers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
4. On - ward then, ye faith - ful, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your
Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter,
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
Je - sus Con - stant will re - main: Gates of hell can nev - er
voic - es In the tri-umph-song: Glo - ry, praise, and hon - or,
Leads a-gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ners go.
All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail: We have Christ's own promise, And that can-not fail.
Un - to Christ the King: This, thro' countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.
CHORUS.
On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war,
With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

45 The Cross is not Greater.

B. B. BALLINGTON BOOTH.

1. The Cross that He gave may be heav-y, But it ne'er outweighs His Grace,
2. The thorns in my path are not sharp-er Than composed His Crown for me,
3. The light of His love shineth brighter As it falls on paths of woe,
4. His will I have joy in ful-fill-ing, As I'm walk-ing in His sight,
The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er excludes His face.
The cup that I drink not more bit-ter Than He drank in Geth-sem-a-ne.
The toil of my work groweth light-er, As I stoop to raise the low.
My all to the blood I am bring-ing, It a-lone can keep me right.
CHORUS.
The Cross is not great-er than His Grace, The storm can-not
hide His bless-ed face. I am sat-is-fied to know That with
Je-sus here be-low, I can con-quer ev-ery foe.

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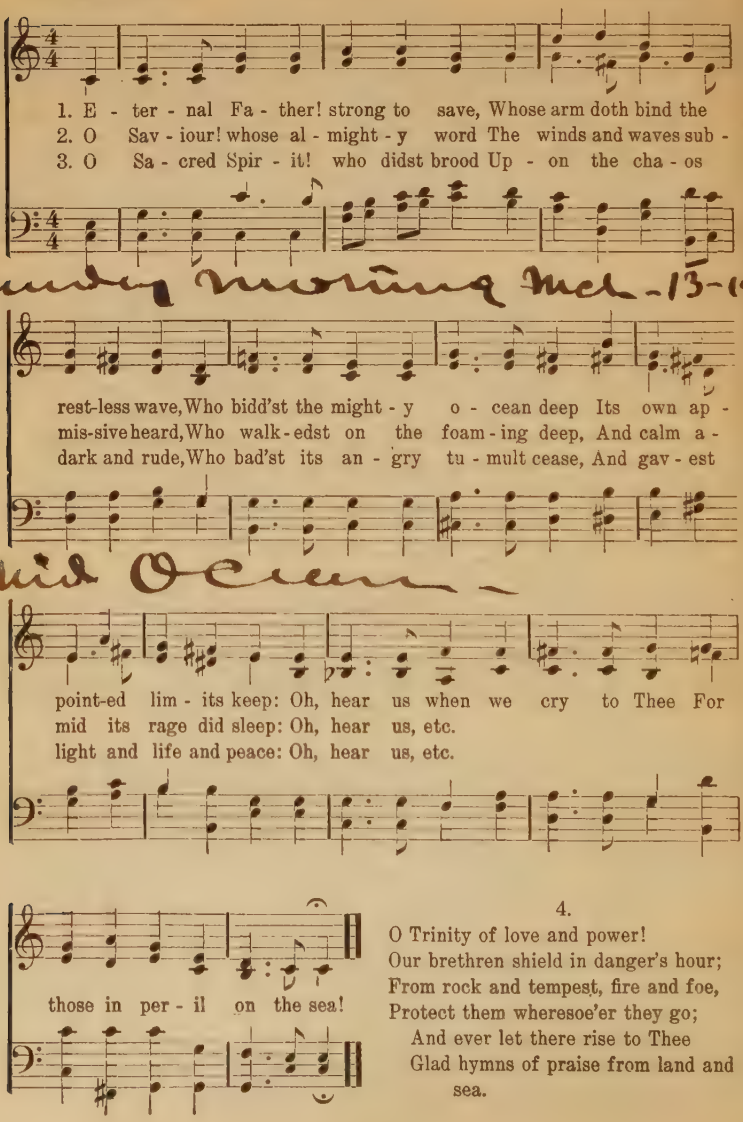
46 Eternal Father! Strong to Save.

WILLIAM WHITING. (MELITA. L. M. 61.) JOHN B. DYKES.


1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the
2. O Sav - iour! whose al - might - y word The winds and waves sub -
3. O Sa - cred Spir - it! who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
rest-less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep Its own ap -
mis-sive heard, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep, And calm a -
dark and rude, Who bad'st its an - gry tu - mult cease, And gav - est
point-ed lim - its keep: Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee For
mid its rage did sleep: Oh, hear us, etc.
light and life and peace: Oh, hear us, etc.
those in per - il on the sea!

4.

O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
And ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

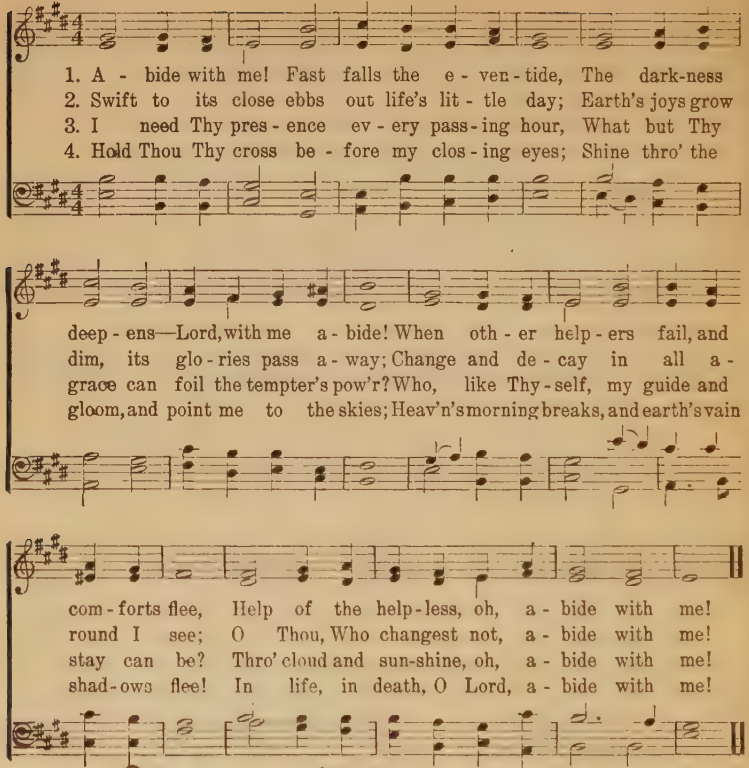
47 O Paradise, O Paradise.

FREDERICK W. FABER. (PARADISE. P. M.) J. BARNBY.

1. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, Who doth not crave for rest?
2. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, The world is grow-ing old;
3. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, I great-ly long to see,
4. Lord, Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise, Oh, keep me in Thy love,
Who would not seek the hap - py land, Where they that lov'd are blest?
Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?
The spe - cial place my dear - est Lord In love pre-pares for me;
And guide me to that hap - py land Of per-fect rest a - bove;
REFRAIN.
Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
loy - - al hearts and true
All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight.

48 Abide with Me.

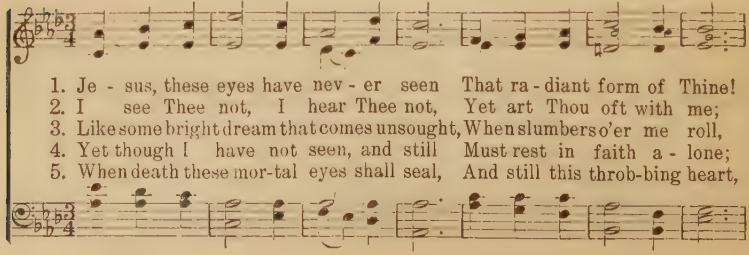
H. F. Lyte, D.D. W. H. Monk.


1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour, What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the
deep - ens—Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -
grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my guide and
gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain
com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!
round I see; O Thou, Who changest not, a - bide with me!
stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun-shine, oh, a - bide with me!
shad - ows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

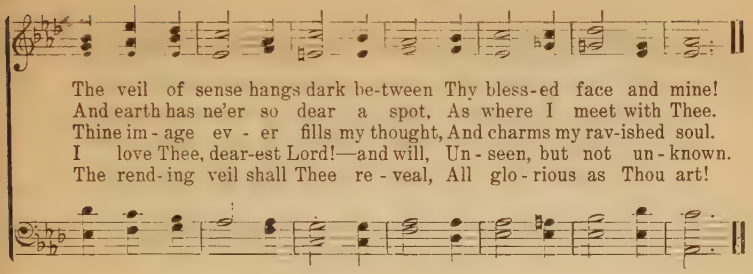
Communion April 17-19

49 Jesus, these Eyes have Never Seen.

Ray Palmer. (Beatitudo. C. M.) John B. Dykes.

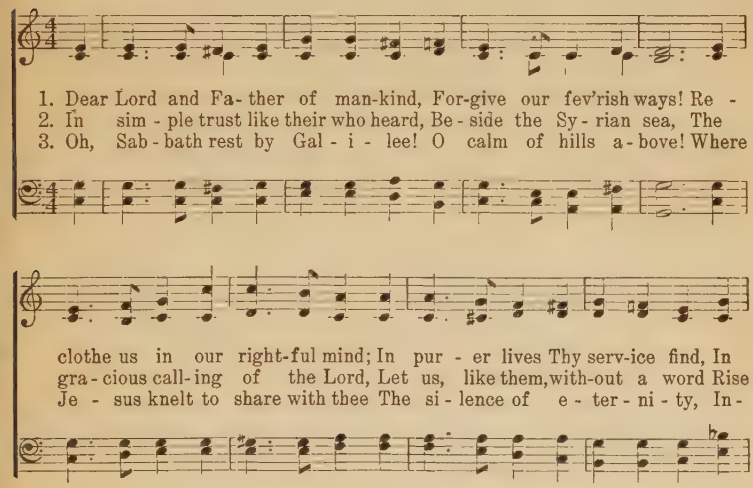

1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant form of Thine!
2. I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou oft with me;
3. Like some bright dream that comes unsought, When slumbers o'er me roll,
4. Yet though I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith a - lone;
5. When death these mor-tal eyes shall seal, And still this throb-bing heart,

Jesus, these Eyes.—*Concluded.*


The veil of sense hangs dark be-tween Thy bless-ed face and mine!
And earth has ne'er so dear a spot, As where I meet with Thee.
Thine im - age ev - er fills my thought, And charms my rav-ished soul.
I love Thee, dear-est Lord!—and will, Un - seen, but not un - known.
The rend-ing veil shall Thee re - veal, All glo - rious as Thou art!

50 Dear Lord and Father of Mankind.

J. G. WHITTIER. (ELTON. C. M. 5 l.) F. C. MAKER.

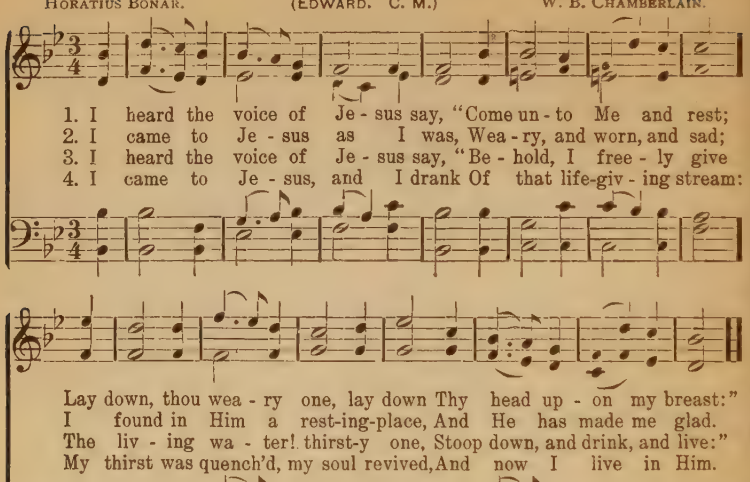

1. Dear Lord and Fa-ther of man-kind, For-give our fev'rish ways! Re -
2. In sim - ple trust like their who heard, Be - side the Sy - rian sea, The
3. Oh, Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove! Where
clothe us in our right-ful mind; In pur - er lives Thy serv-ice find, In
gra - cious call-ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with-out a word Rise
Je - sus knelt to share with thee The si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty, In -
deep - er rev-'rence, praise.
up and fol - low Thee.
ter - pret-ed by love!

4.

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
Take from our souls the strain and stress;
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

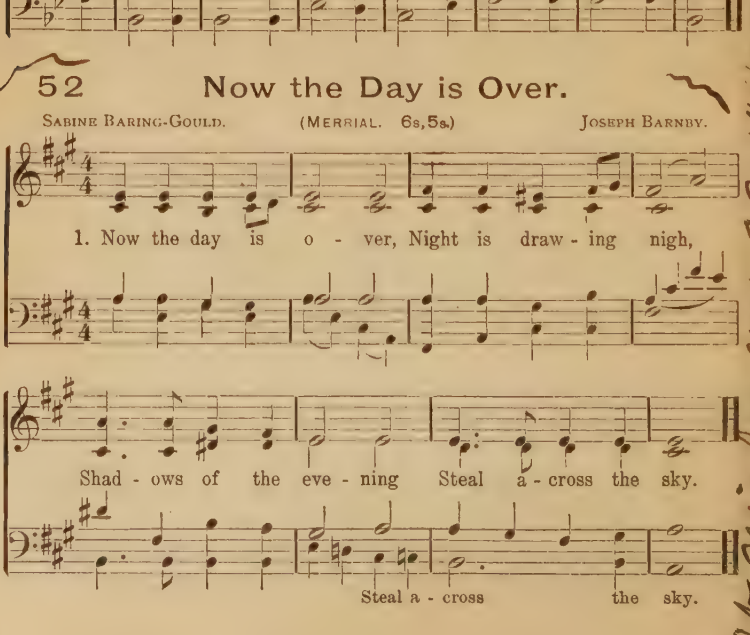
51 I heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

HORATIUS BONAR. (EDWARD. C. M.) W. B. CHAMBERLAIN.


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
4. I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life-giv - ing stream:
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast:"
I found in Him a rest-ing-place, And He has made me glad.
The liv - ing wa - ter! thirst-y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live:"
My thirst was quench'd, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.

52 Now the Day is Over.

SABINE BARING-GOULD. (MERRIAL. 6s, 5s.) JOSEPH BARNBY.



Now the Day is Over. – *Concluded.*

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

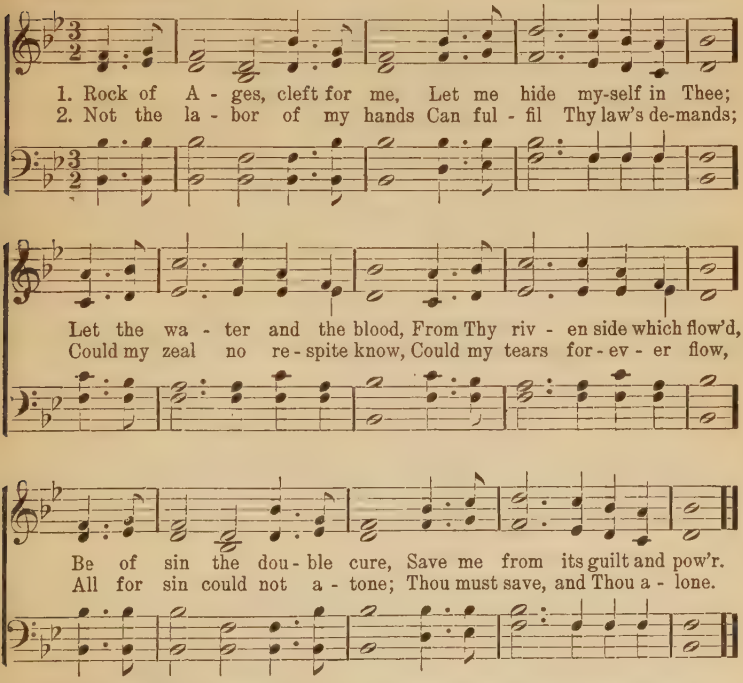
3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

4 Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

5 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise,
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

53 Rock of Ages.

Rev. A. M. Toplady. Thomas Hastings.


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de-mands;
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,
Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Mid-Ocean Sunday -

54 O Day of Rest and Gladness.

C. WORDSWORTH. (MENDEBRAS. 7s, 6s. D.) ARR. by LOWELL MASON.

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
2. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n-ly man - na falls;
3. New grac - es ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum-pet calls.
We reach the rest re - main-ing To spir - its of the blest.
On Thee, the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne,
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;
Sing, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the great Three in One.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One.

May - 13 - 1904

55 Holy Ghost, with Light Divine.

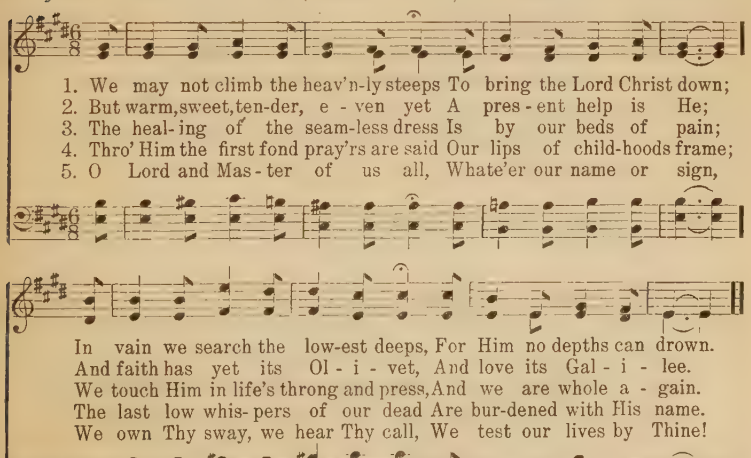
Rev. Andrew Reed. (Last Hope. 7s.) L. M. Gottschalk, arr. H. P. Main.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad-den'd heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
Long hath sin, with-out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed - ing heart.
Cast down ev - ery i - dol throne, Reign su-preme—and reign a - lone.

Used by permission.

56 We may not Climb the Heavenly.

John G. Whittier. (Serenity. C. M.) Arr. fr. W. V. Wallace.


1. We may not climb the heav'n-ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. But warm, sweet, ten-der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He;
3. The heal - ing of the seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain;
4. Thro' Him the first fond pray'rs are said Our lips of child-hoods frame;
5. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, Whate'er our name or sign,
In vain we search the low-est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has yet its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
The last low whis - pers of our dead Are bur-dened with His name.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine!

Communion

57 O Love that wilt Not let me Go.

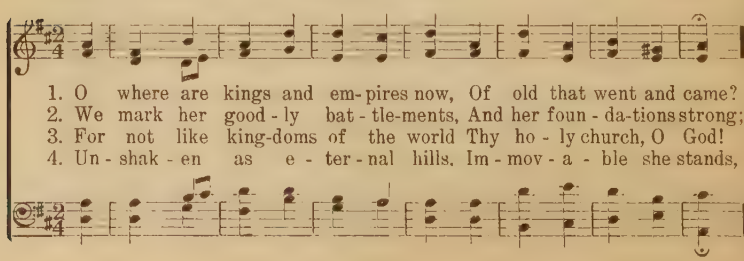
GEORGE MATHESON. (ST. MARGARET.. 8s, 6.) ALBERT L. PEACE.

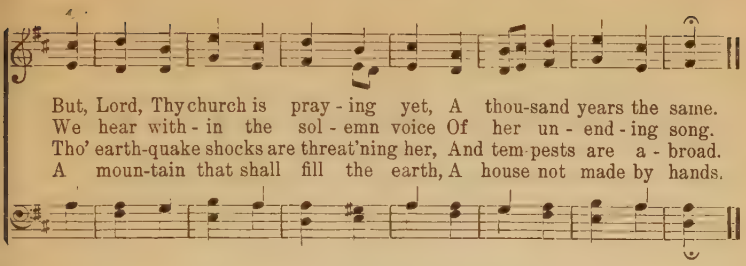
1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my
2. O Light that fol - low'st all my way, I yield my
3. O Joy that seek - est me thro' pain, I can - not
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not
wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
flick-'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-row'd ray,
close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain,
ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,
That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
That in Thy sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fair - er be.
And feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.
And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be.

April 17 - 1904.

58 O where are Kings and Empires now?

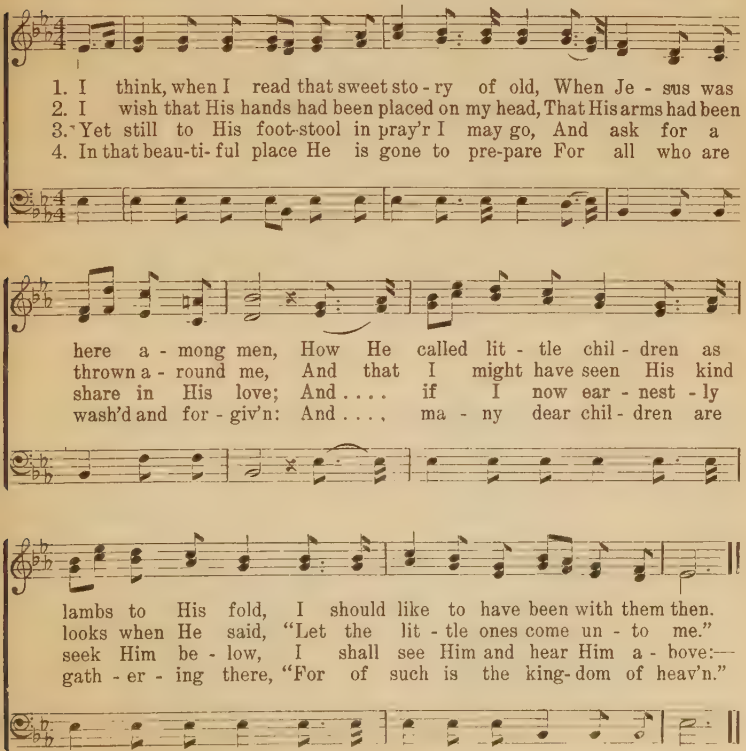
ARTHUR C. COXE. (ST. ANN'S. C. M.) W. CROFT.


1. O where are kings and em-pires now, Of old that went and came?
2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle-ments, And her foun - da-tions strong;
3. For not like king-doms of the world Thy ho - ly church, O God!
4. Un - shak - en as e - ter - nal hills, Im - mov - a - ble she stands,


But, Lord, Thy church is pray - ing yet, A thou-sand years the same.
We hear with - in the sol - emn voice Of her un - end - ing song.
Tho' earth-quake shocks are threat'ning her, And tem-pests are a - broad.
A moun-tain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands.

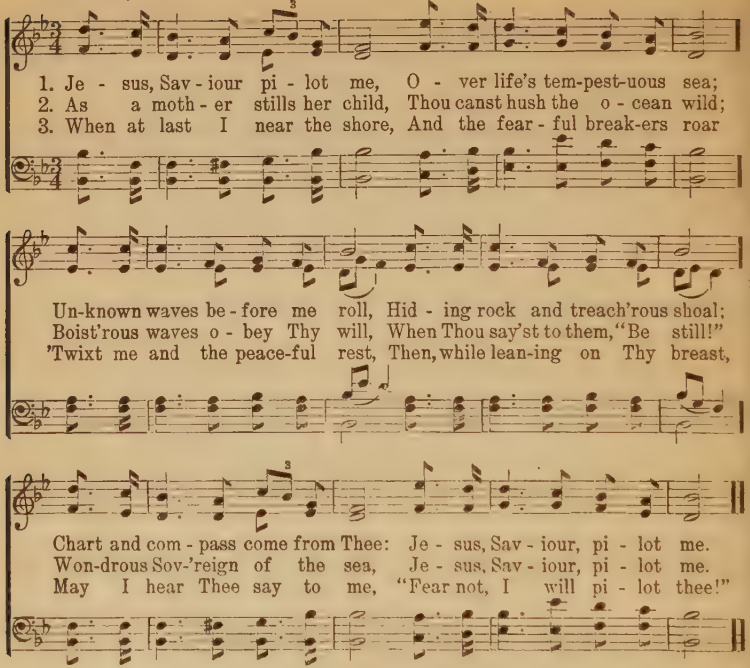
59 I Think, when I Read.

MRS. JEMIMA LUKE. ENGLISH.


1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arms had been
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And ask for a
4. In that beau-ti-ful place He is gone to pre-pare For all who are
here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind
share in His love; And . . . . if I now ear - nest - ly
wash'd and for - giv'n: And . . . . ma - ny dear chil - dren are
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
looks when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."
seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove:—
gath - er - ing there, "For of such is the king-dom of heav'n."

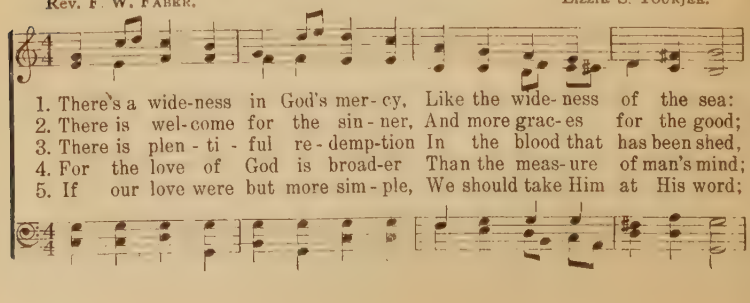
60 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me!

E. Hopper, D.D. J. E. Gould.

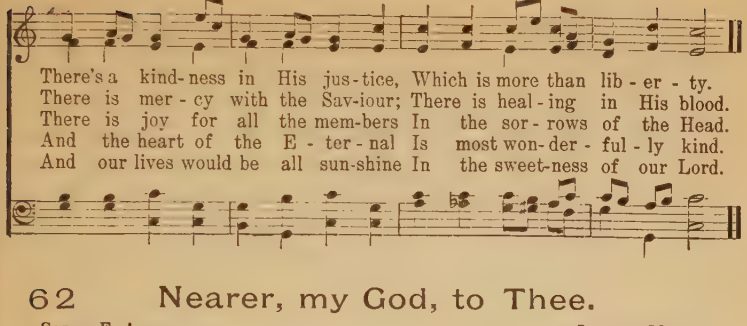

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar
Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,
Chart and com - pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Won-drous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

61 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

Rev. F. W. Faber. Lizzie S. Tourjée.

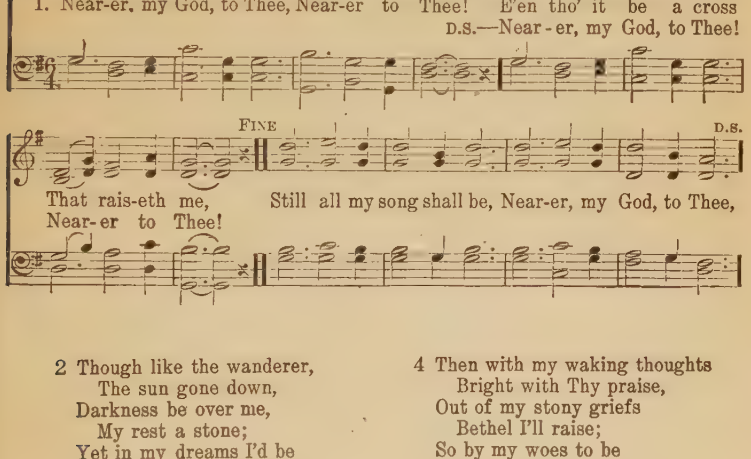

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea:
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good;
3. There is plen - ti - ful re-demp-tion In the blood that has been shed,
4. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
5. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;

There's a Wideness.—*Concluded.*


There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sav-iour; There is heal - ing in His blood.
There is joy for all the mem-bers In the sor - rows of the Head.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won-der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

62 Nearer, my God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.


1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
D.S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee!
FINE
D.S.
That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Near-er to Thee!

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

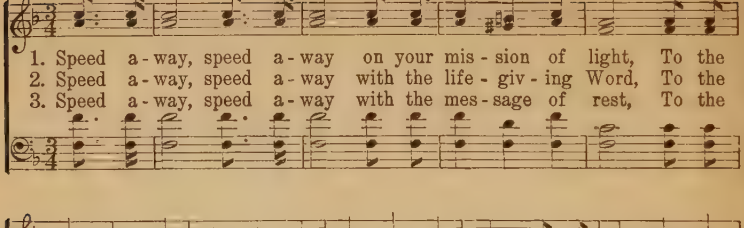
3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

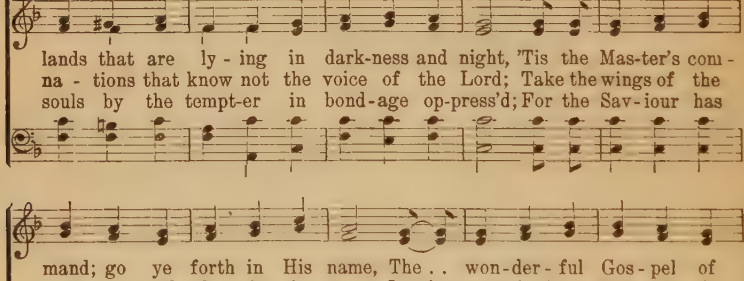
4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

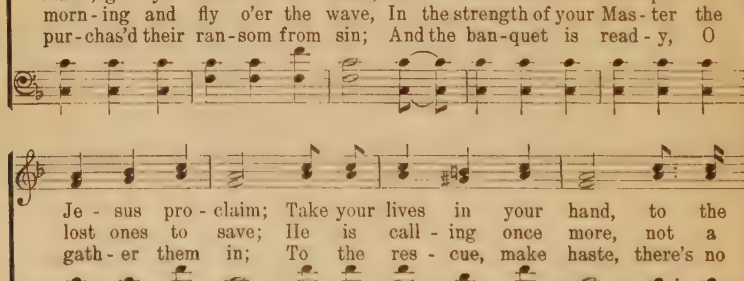
5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

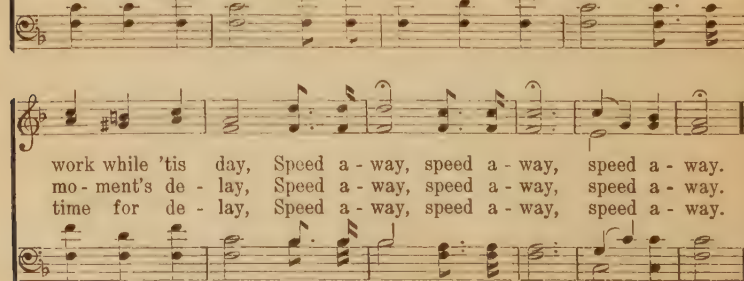
Speed Away.

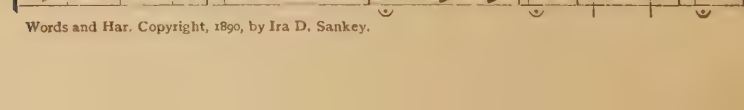
FANNY J. CROSBY. I. B. WOODBURY.


1. Speed a-way, speed a-way on your mis-sion of light, To the
2. Speed a-way, speed a-way with the life-giv-ing Word, To the
3. Speed a-way, speed a-way with the mes-sage of rest, To the


lands that are ly-ing in dark-ness and night, 'Tis the Mas-ter's com-
na-tions that know not the voice of the Lord; Take the wings of the
souls by the tempt-er in bond-age op-press'd; For the Sav-iour has


mand; go ye forth in His name, The . . won-der-ful Gos-pel of
morn-ing and fly o'er the wave, In the strength of your Mas-ter the
pur-chas'd their ran-som from sin; And the ban-quet is read-y, O

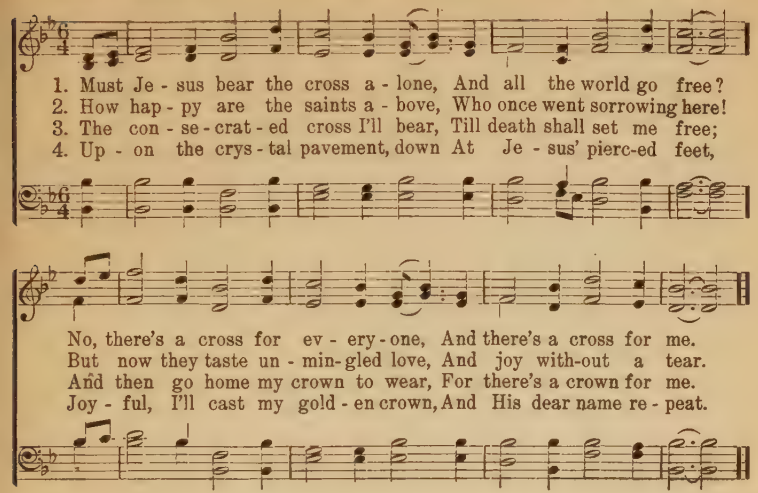

Je-sus pro-claim; Take your lives in your hand, to the
lost ones to save; He is call-ing once more, not a
gath-er them in; To the res-cue, make haste, there's no


work while 'tis day, Speed a-way, speed a-way, speed a-way.
mo-ment's de-lay, Speed a-way, speed a-way, speed a-way.
time for de-lay, Speed a-way, speed a-way, speed a-way.

Words and Har. Copyright, 1890, by Ira D. Sankey.

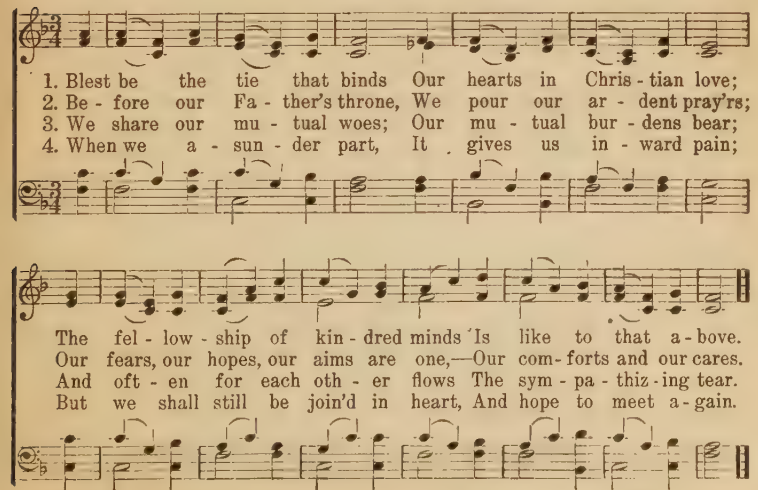
64 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone.

THOMAS SHEPHERD. (MAITLAND. C. M.) GEORGE N. ALLEN.


1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sorrowing here!
3. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
4. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc-ed feet,
No, there's a cross for ev - ery - one, And there's a cross for me.
But now they taste un - min-gled love, And joy with-out a tear.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.

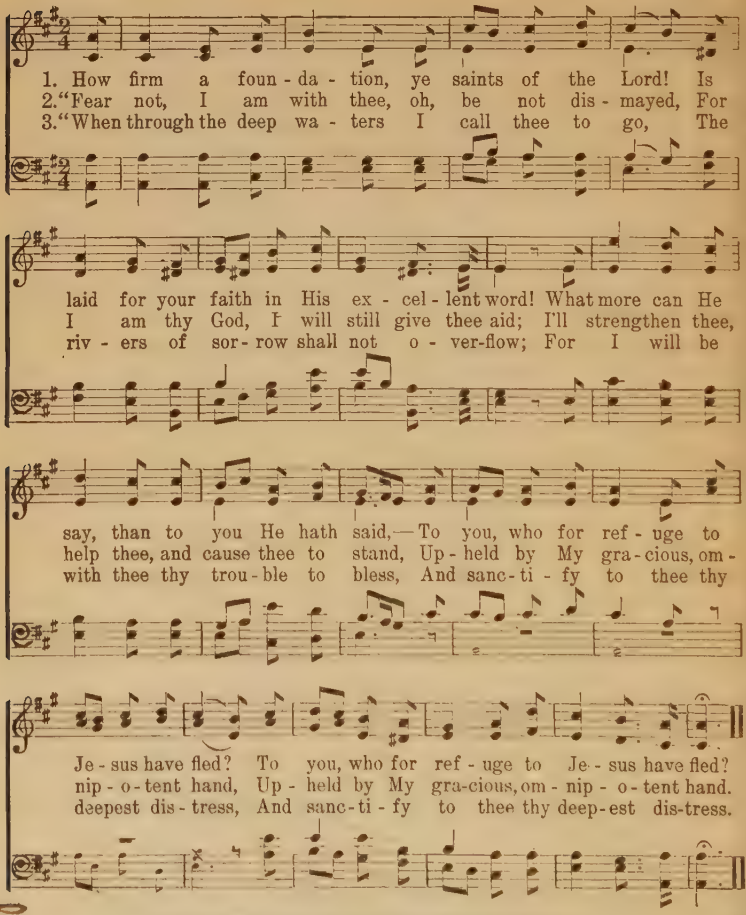
65 Blest be the Tie.

Rev. J. FAWCETT. (DENNIS. S M.) H. G. NÄGELI.


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,—Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

66 **How Firm a Foundation.**

G. KEENE. M. PORTOGALLO.

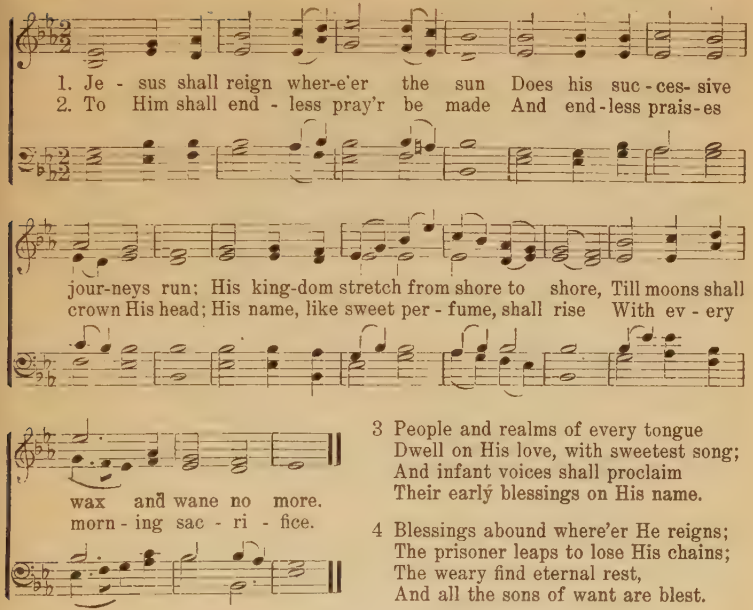

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say, than to you He hath said,—To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis - mayed, For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
3. "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy trou - ble to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deepest dis - tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis-tress.

4. "E'en down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when gray hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not—I will not desert to His foes;
That soul—though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never—no never—no never forsake!"

67 Jesus shall Reign.

ISAAC WATTS. (DUKE STREET. L. M.) JOHN HATTON.


1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc - ces- sive
2. To Him shall end - less pray'r be made And end - less prais- es
jour-neys run; His king-dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall
crown His head; His name, like sweet per - fume, shall rise With ev - ery
wax and wane no more.
morn - ing sac - ri - fice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love, with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose His chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

68 O Come, all ye Faithful.

(Tune on opposite page.)

1 O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him born, the King of Angels;
CHORUS.—O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST the LORD.

2 God of God, Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, Begotten, not created;
CHO.—O come, let us adore Him, etc.

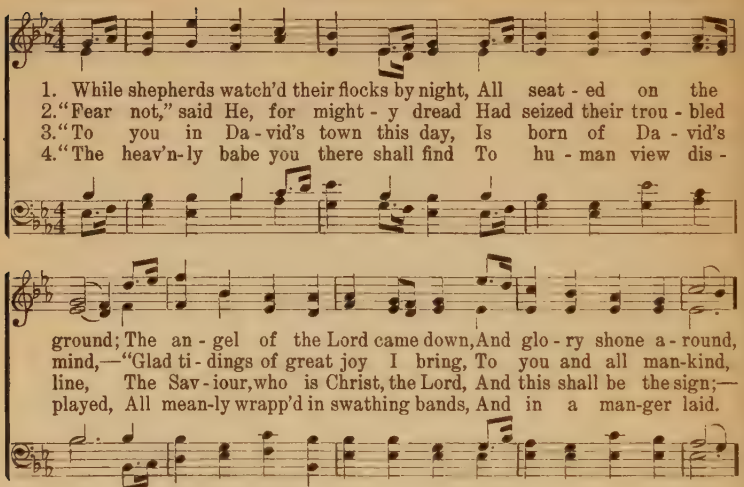
3 Sing, choirs of Angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above:
Glory to God in the highest;
CHO.—O come, let us adore Him, etc.

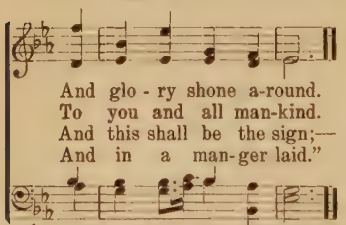
4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;
CHO.—O come, let us adore Him, etc.

Tr. F. OAKELEY.

69 While Shepherds Watched.

NAHUM TATE. (CHRISTMAS. C. M.) GEORGE F. HANDEL.


1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the
2. "Fear not," said He, for might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled
3. "To you in Da - vid's town this day, Is born of Da - vid's
4. "The heav'n-ly babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis -
ground; The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round,
mind,—"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind,
line, The Sav - iour, who is Christ, the Lord, And this shall be the sign;—
played, All mean-ly wrapp'd in swathing bands, And in a man-ger laid.



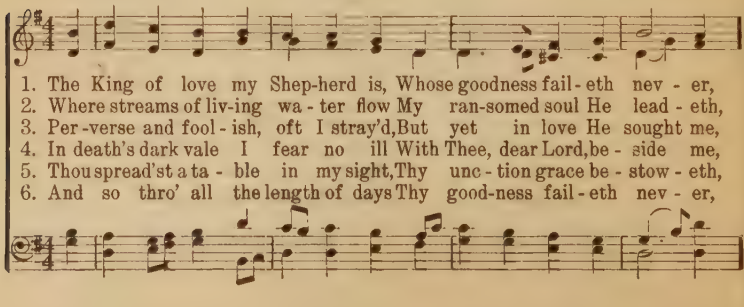
5 Thus spake the seraph—and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:—

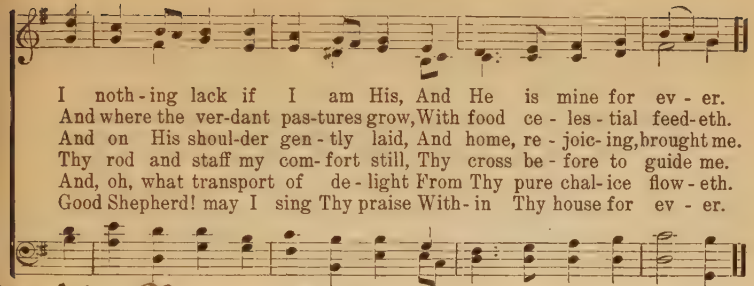
6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease!"

Mch. 13. 1904. Mid Ocean

70 The King of Love my Shepherd is.

HENRY W. BAKER. (DOMINUS REGIT. P. M.) JOHN B. DYKES.


1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose goodness fail - eth nev - er,
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa - ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead - eth,
3. Per-verse and fool - ish, oft I stray'd, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me,
5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight, Thy unc - tion grace be - stow - eth,
6. And so thro' all the length of days Thy good-ness fail - eth nev - er,


I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for ev-er.
And where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
And on His shoul-der gen-tly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
And, oh, what transport of de-light From Thy pure chal-ice flow-eth.
Good Shepherd! may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for ev-er.

Mid Ocean Mich 12

71 Peace! Perfect Peace! 1904

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH. (PAX TECUM. 10s.) G. T. CALDBECK.

1. Peace! per-fect peace! in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace! per-fect peace! by throng-ing du-ties pressed?
3. Peace! per-fect peace! with sor-rows surg-ing round?
The blood of Je-sus whis-pers peace with-in.
To do the will of Je-sus, this is rest.
On Je-sus' bo-som naught but calm is found.

Lat. 35
mg. 46

4 Peace! perfect peace! with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keepiug we are safe, and they.

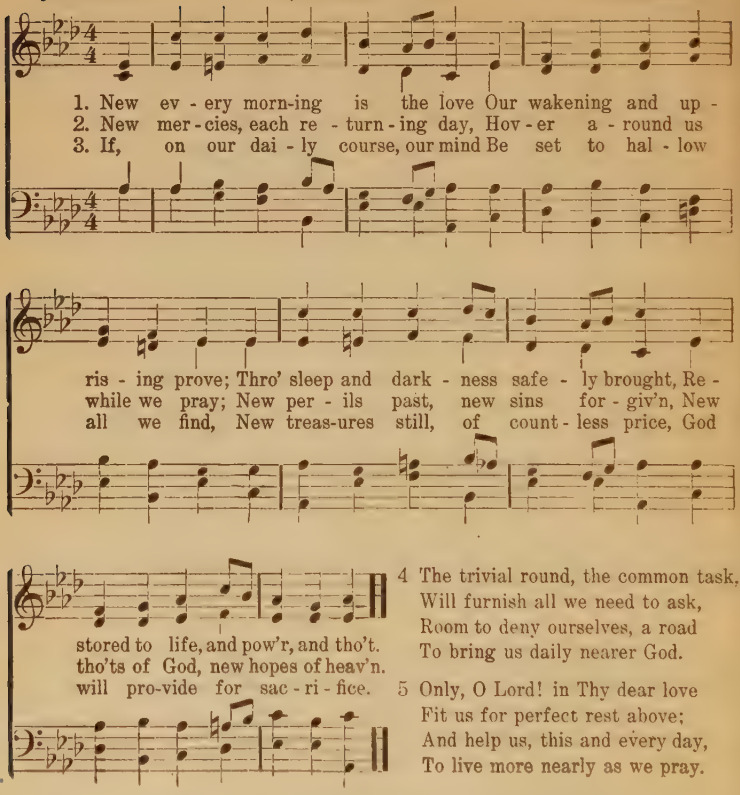
5 Peace! perfect peace! our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace! perfect peace! death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call to heaven's perfect peace.

72 New Every Morning.

JOHN KEBLE. (CANONBURY. L. M.) R. SCHUMANN.

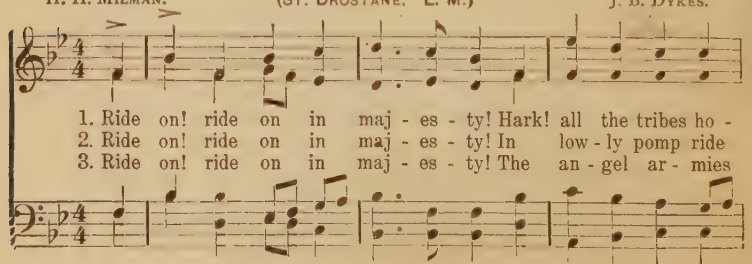

1. New ev - ery morn-ing is the love Our wakening and up -
2. New mer - cies, each re - turn - ing day, Hov - er a - round us
3. If, on our dai - ly course, our mind Be set to hal - low
ris - ing prove; Thro' sleep and dark - ness safe - ly brought, Re -
while we pray; New per - ils past, new sins for - giv'n, New
all we find, New treas-ures still, of count - less price, God
stored to life, and pow'r, and tho't.
tho'ts of God, new hopes of heav'n.
will pro-vide for sac - ri - fice.

4 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

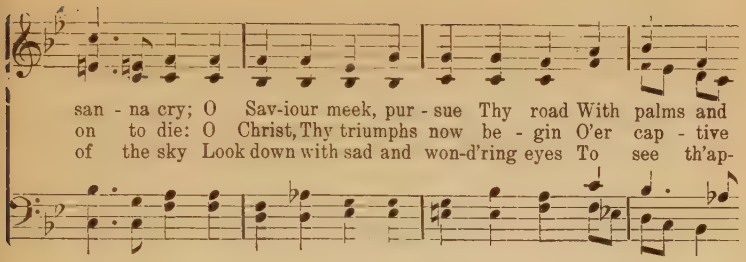
5 Only, O Lord! in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

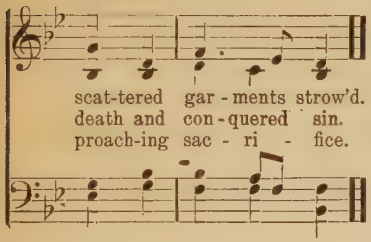
73 Ride On! Ride On in Majesty!

H. H. MILMAN. (ST. DROSTANE. L. M.) J. B. DYKES.


1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes ho -
2. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride
3. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The an - gel ar - mies

Ride On! Ride On.—*Concluded.*


san - na cry; O Sav-iour meek, pur - sue Thy road With palms and
on to die: O Christ, Thy triumphs now be - gin O'er cap - tive
of the sky Look down with sad and won-d'ring eyes To see th'ap-

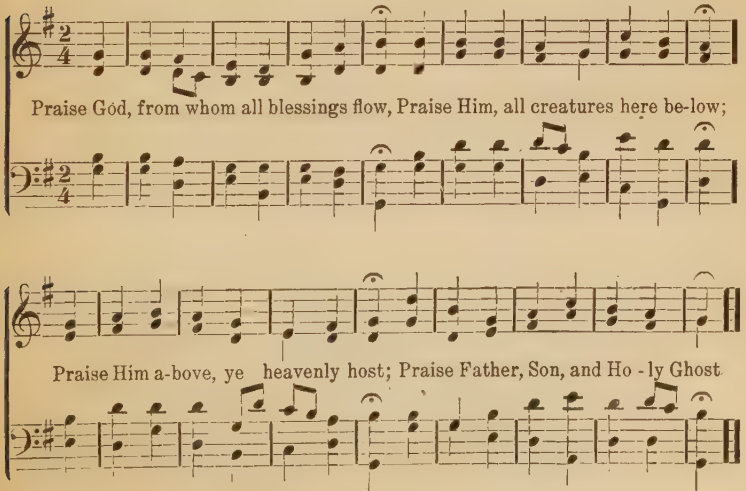


4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own annointed Son.

5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

74 Praise God, from Whom.

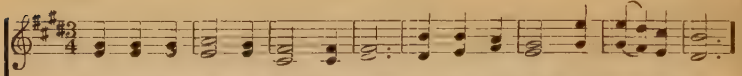
Bp. Thos. Ken. (Old Hundredth. L. M.) L. Bourgeois.


Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him, all creatures here be-low;
Praise Him a-bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost

Easter Morning - April 4.

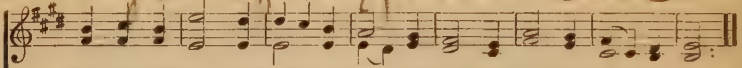
75 O Master, let me Walk with Thee.

Rev. W. GLADDEN. (MARYTON. L. M.) H. P. SMITH.

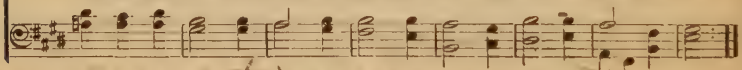


1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the future's broad'ning way,

In light of hymns sung



Tell me Thy se-cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o-ver wrong.
In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live.

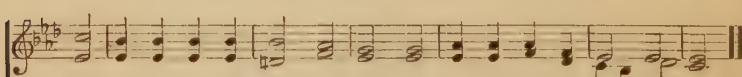


In Meditation

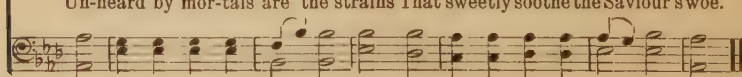
76 'Tis Midnight.

WILLIAM B. TAPPAN. (OLIVE'S BROW. L. M.) WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol-ive's brow The star is dimm'd that lately shone:
2. 'Tis midnight; and from all re-moved, The Saviour wrestles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth-ers' guilt The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis midnight; and from eth-er-plains Is borne the song that an-gels know;

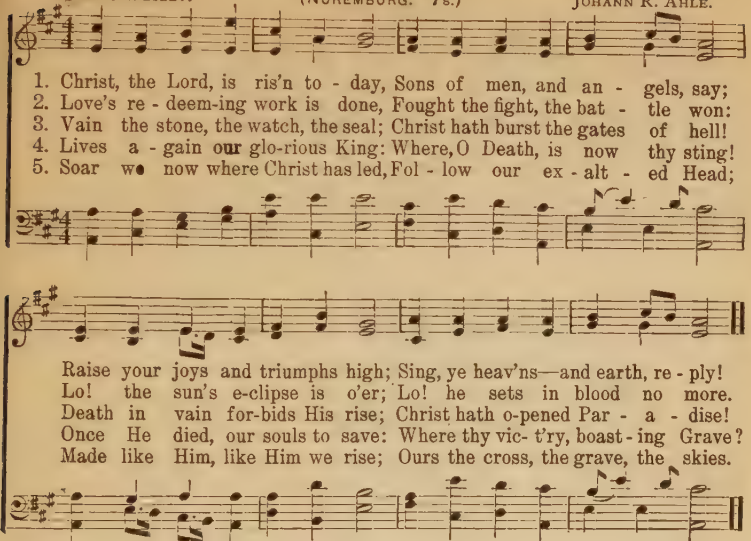


'Tis midnight; in the gar-den, now, The suff'ring Saviour prays a-lone.
Ev'n that dis-ci-ple whom He loved Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.
Yet he that hath in an-guish knelt, Is not for-sak-en by his God.
Un-heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.



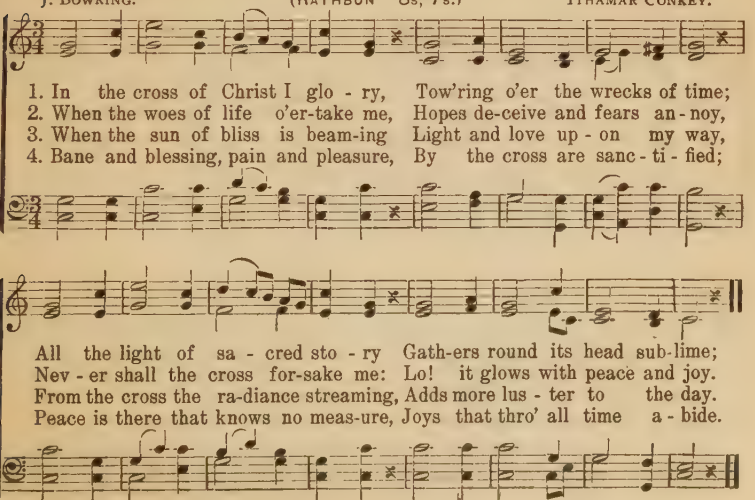
77 Christ, the Lord, is Risen To-day.

CHARLES WESLEY. (NUREMBURG. 7s.) JOHANN R. AHLE.


1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day, Sons of men, and an - gels, say;
2. Love's re - deem-ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat - tle won:
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ hath burst the gates of hell!
4. Lives a - gain our glo-rious King: Where, O Death, is now thy sting!
5. Soar we now where Christ has led, Fol - low our ex - alt - ed Head;
Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns—and earth, re - ply!
Lo! the sun's e-clipse is o'er; Lo! he sets in blood no more.
Death in vain for-bids His rise; Christ hath o-pened Par - a - dise!
Once He died, our souls to save: Where thy vic- t'ry, boast - ing Grave?
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

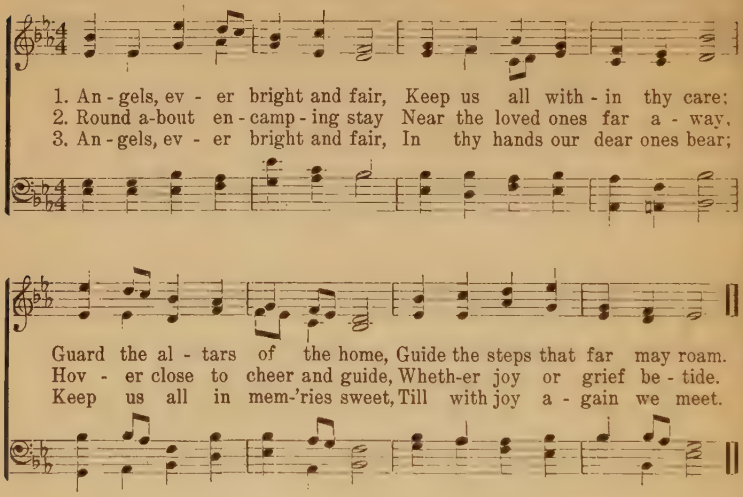
78 In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

J. BOWRING. (RATHBUN 8s, 7s.) ITHAMAR CONKEY.


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime;
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance streaming, Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

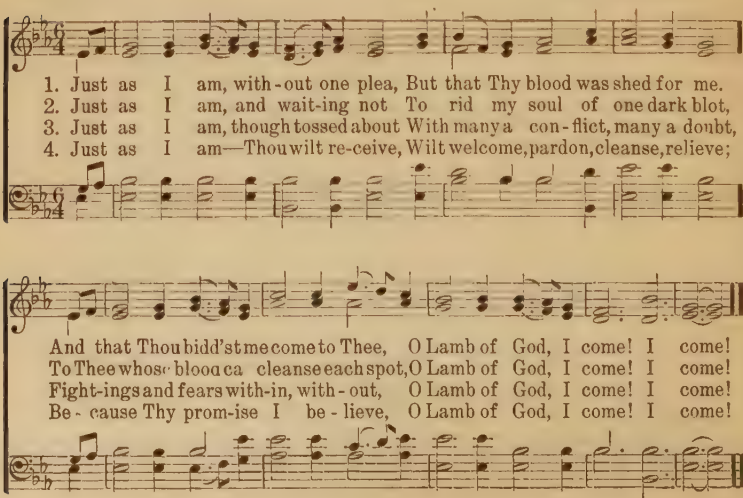
79 Angels, Ever Bright and Fair.

ADA S. SHERWOOD. (THEODORA. 7s.) From G. F. HANDEL.


1. An - gels, ev - er bright and fair, Keep us all with - in thy care;
2. Round a-bout en - camp - ing stay Near the loved ones far a - way,
3. An - gels, ev - er bright and fair, In thy hands our dear ones bear;
Guard the al - tars of the home, Guide the steps that far may roam.
Hov - er close to cheer and guide, Wheth-er joy or grief be - tide.
Keep us all in mem-'ries sweet, Till with joy a - gain we meet.

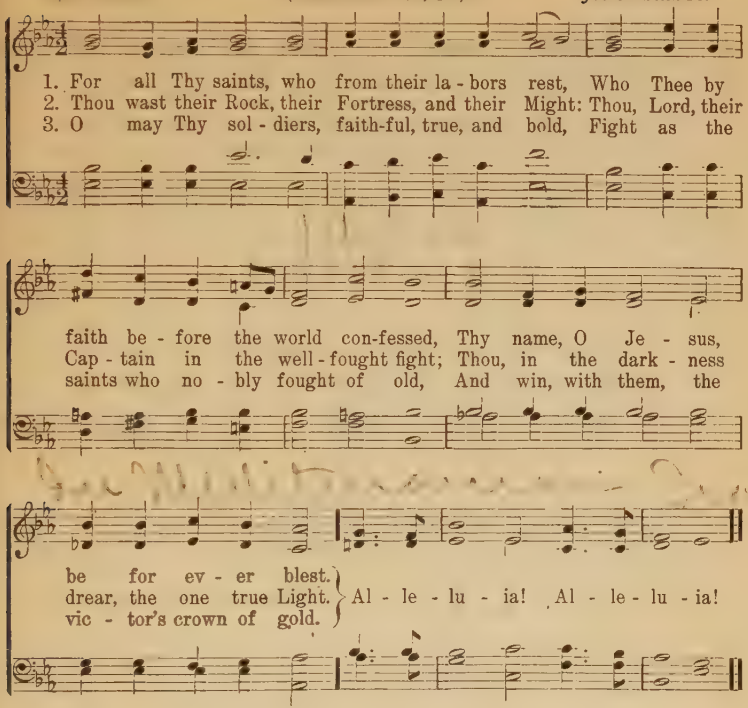
80 Just as I Am.

C. ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me.
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, though tossed about With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fight-ings and fears with-in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy prom-ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

For all Thy Saints.

W. W. How. (MILITANT. 10s, 3l.) JOSEPH BARNBY.


1. For all Thy saints, who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by
2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might: Thou, Lord, their
3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith-ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
faith be - fore the world con-fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,
Cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
saints who no - bly fought of old, And win, with them, the
be for ev - er blest.
drear, the one true Light.
vic - tor's crown of gold.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.—Alleluia!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.—Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.—Alleluia!

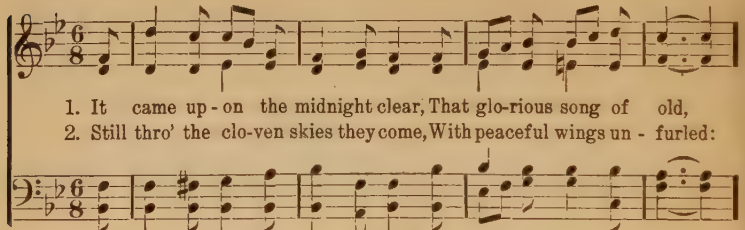
7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way.—Alleluia!

8 From earth's wild bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.—Alleluia!

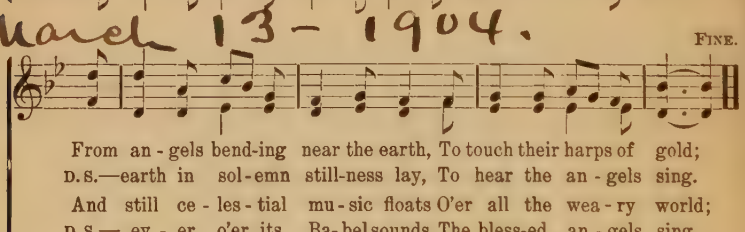
Sunday Night- Vespers Service

82 It came upon the Midnight Clear.

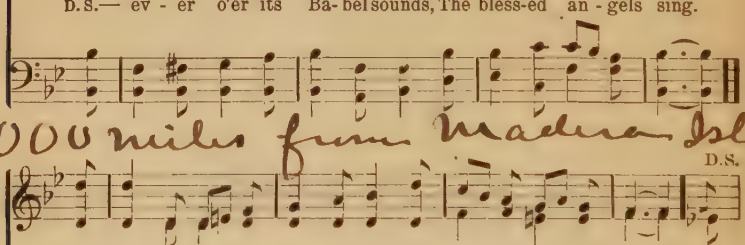
EDWIN H. SEARS. (CAROL. C. M. D.) R. S. WILLIS.


1. It came up - on the midnight clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo-ven skies they come, With peaceful wings un - furled:

March 13 - 1904.


FINE.
From an - gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
D.S.—earth in sol-emn still-ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
And still ce - les - tial mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
D.S.— ev - er o'er its Ba-bel sounds, The bless-ed an - gels sing.

1000 miles from Madeira Isl


D.S.
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gracious King:" The
A - bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on heav'n-ly wing, And

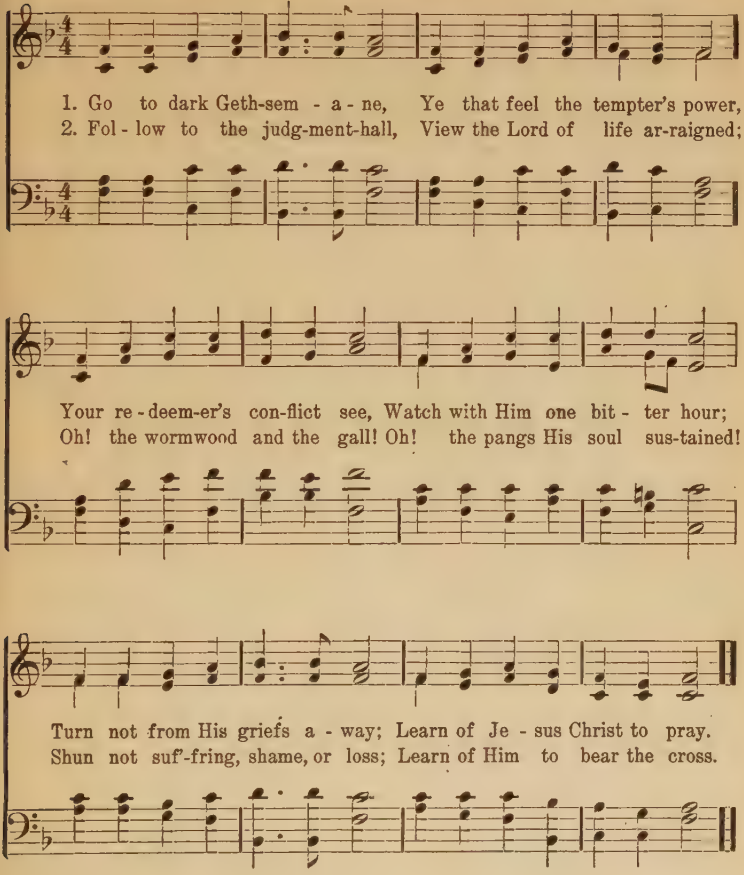
5 Days out - from Newyork -

3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow;—
Look up! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
Oh, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!

4 For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold!
When peace shall over all the earth
Its final splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

83 Go to Dark Gethsemane.

J. Montgomery. (Gethsemane. 7s, 6l.) R. Redhead.


1. Go to dark Geth-sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the tempter's power,
2. Fol - low to the judg-ment-hall, View the Lord of life ar-raigned;
Your re - deem-er's con-flict see, Watch with Him one bit - ter hour;
Oh! the wormwood and the gall! Oh! the pangs His soul sus-tained!
Turn not from His griefs a - way; Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
Shun not suf'-fring, shame, or loss; Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finished," hear Him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb,
Where they laid His breathless clay;
All is solitude and gloom;—
Who hath taken Him away?
Christ is risen!—He meets our eyes;
Saviour! teach us so to rise.

Fierce was the Wild Billow.

Tr. JOHN M. NEALE. (FAITH. 6s, 4s.) JAMES FLINT.

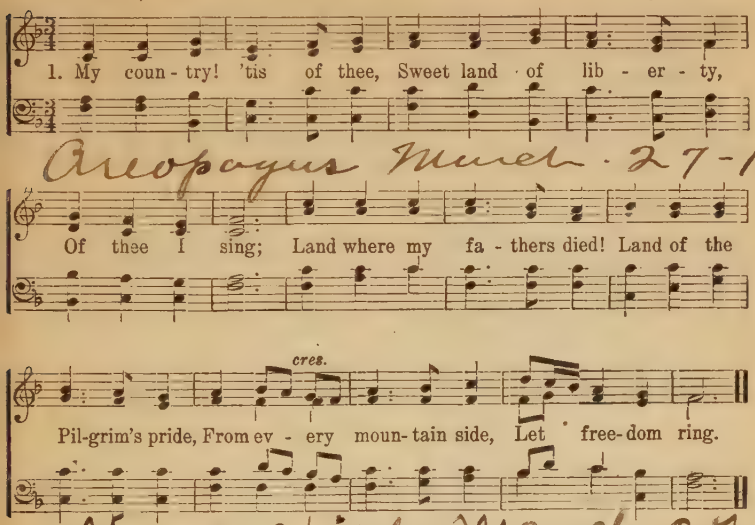
1. Fierce was the wild bil - low, Dark was the night,
2. Ridge of the moun-tain wave, Low - er Thy crest!
3. Je - sus, De - liv - er - er, Come Thou to me;
Oars la - bored heav - i - ly, Gloam glim-mered white;
Wail of Eu - roc - ly - don, Be thou at rest!
Soothe Thou my voy - ag - ing O - ver life's sea;
Trem - bled the mar - i - ners, Per - il was high;
Sor - row can nev - er be, Dark - ness must fly,
Thou, when the storm of death Roars, sweep-ing by,
Then said the God of God, "Peace! it is I!"
Where saith the Light of light, "Peace! it is I!"
Whis - per, O Truth of truth,—"Peace! it is I!"

Mid-Ocean Meeting

85 My Country! 'tis of Thee. 1904

1300 miles from Land -

S. F. Smith, D.D. Fr. Dr. J. Bull.


1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
Areopagus Meeting - 27 - 1904
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
cres.
Pil-grim's pride, From ev - ery moun-tain side, Let free-dom ring.
Mars Hill March 29

2 My native country, thee—
Land of the noble, free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

86 God Save the King.

1904

1 God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King.
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King.

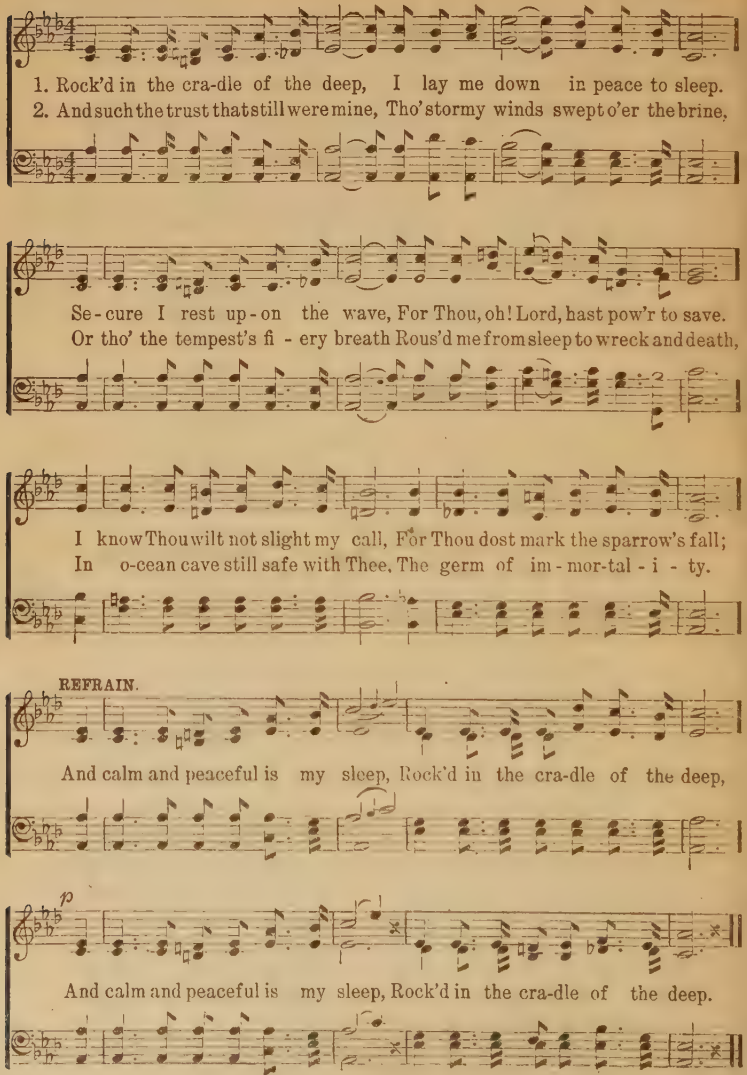
2 O Lord, our God, arise,
Scatter his enemies,
And make them fall.
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On thee our hopes we fix;
God save us all.

3 Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign.
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

Areopagus - Mars Hill 1904

87 Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep.

EMMA WILLARD. J. P. KNIGHT.


1. Rock'd in the cra-dle of the deep, I lay me down in peace to sleep.
2. And such the trust that still were mine, Tho' stormy winds swept o'er the brine,
Se-cure I rest up-on the wave, For Thou, oh! Lord, hast pow'r to save.
Or tho' the tempest's fi-ery breath Rous'd me from sleep to wreck and death,
I know Thou wilt not slight my call, For Thou dost mark the sparrow's fall;
In o-cean cave still safe with Thee, The germ of im-mor-tal-i-ty.
REFRAIN.
And calm and peaceful is my sleep, Rock'd in the cra-dle of the deep,
p
And calm and peaceful is my sleep, Rock'd in the cra-dle of the deep.

Service No. 1.

DAILY MORNING PRAISE.

1. Voluntary.

2. Hymn—No. 72.
"New Every Morning is the Love."

3. Invocation.
(Closing with the Lord's Prayer.)

4. Responsive Reading.

Leader.—O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Congregation.—**Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.**

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

[*Or this, from Psalm 96.*]

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

Honour and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people.

Give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name;

Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;

Fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth;

The world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad;

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein;

Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice

Before the Lord: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth.

He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

5. Gloria Patri.

6. Anthem or Hymn.

7. Scripture Reading and Brief Address
(not to exceed five minutes).

8. Hymn.

9. Benediction.

Service No. 2.

DAILY EVENSONG.

1. Introduction.

Leader.—

O come, let us sing unto the Lord;
Let us come before his presence with singing;
Let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before the Lord, our maker.

Response.—

O Lord, thou art my God,
Early will I seek thee;
My soul thirsteth for thee.

2. Songs.

"Abide With Me." **No. 48.**
"There's a Wideness in God's Mercy." **No. 61.**
"We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steeps." **No. 56.**

3. Responsive Reading.

Leader.—If any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink. Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst. *Jno. 7 and 4.*

Congregation.—**I will call upon God and the Lord will save me; evening and morning and at noon will I pray and cry aloud and he will hear my voice.** *Psa. 55.*

It shall come to pass, that before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking I will hear. *Isa. 65.*

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee and will look up. *Psa. 5.*

They looked unto him and were lightened. . . . O taste and see that the Lord is good, blessed is the man that trusteth in him. *Psa. 34.*

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee because he trusteth in thee. . . . Trust ye in the Lord forever, for in the Lord JEHOVAH is everlasting strength. *Isa. 26.*

The Lord hath appeared of old unto me saying, Yea I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee. *Jer. 31.*

Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

4. Prayer in Unison.

Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul, O my God I trust in Thee. Teach me Thy way, and lead me in a plain path. Lead me in Thy truth, for Thou art the God of my salvation. Remember Thy tender mercies and Thy loving kindnesses, for they have been ever of old. Remember not the sins of my youth nor my transgressions. According unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity and cleanse me from my sin. Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth: keep the door of my lips: teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thou art my hiding place, Thou shalt preserve me from trouble Every day I will bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name forever and ever, for with Thee is the fountain of life and in Thy light shall we see light. Through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory forever and ever. AMEN.

5. Gloria Patri.

6. Responsive Reading.

Leader.—And the dove came unto him at eventide; and lo, in her mouth an olive leaf pluckt off: so Noah knew that the waters were abated from off the earth.

Response.—**In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust. Let me never be confounded.**

And there shall be night no more; and they need no light of lamp, neither light of sun; for the Lord God shall give them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved.
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

I will both lay me down in peace and sleep; for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.

7. Songs.

"Like a River Glorious," **No. 32.**
or "Peace, Perfect Peace," **No. 71.**
and "Now the Day is Over." **No. 52.**

8. Benediction.

The Lord bless thee and keep thee.
The Lord make His Face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.
The Lord lift the light of His Countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. AMEN.

Opening Service

Service No. 3.

ORDER FOR SUNDAY MORNING.

April 17 - 1904

1. Organ.

2. Sentence by Leader.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto his name.

Response by Congregation (seated).

Let us lift up our heart with our hands unto God in the heavens.

3. Doxology (all standing).

"Praise God," etc. **No. 74.**

4. Invocation (all standing).

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Who hath taught us when we pray to say: "Our Father——."

5. Hymn (or Anthem).

6. Confession.

(Congregation seated and bowing.)

All.—Almighty and most merciful Father, we have erred and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the desires and devices of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; and there is no health in us. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare Thou those, O Lord, who confess their faults. Restore Thou those who are penitent; according to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of Thy holy name. AMEN.

7. Scripture Lesson.

8. Hymn (Congregation remains standing until the close of the Gloria).

9. Responsive Reading.

10. The Confession of Faith.

I believe in God the Father Almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord:
Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
Born of the Virgin Mary:
Suffered under Pontius Pilate,
Was crucified, dead and buried:
He descended into Hades:
The third day He rose again from the dead;
He ascended into heaven,
And sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty:
From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost:
The Holy catholic Church, the Communion of Saints:
The forgiveness of sins:
The resurrection of the body:
And the Life everlasting. AMEN.

11. Gloria Patri.

12. Prayers.

13. Offering and Announcements.

14. Hymn (Congregation standing).

15. Sermon (not over 20 minutes).

16. Hymn (Congregation standing)

17. Prayer.

(Congregation seated and bowing.)

All.—Almighty God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee, and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy name Thou wilt grant their requests, fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. AMEN.

18. Benediction.

(Congregation still seated and bowing.)

March 13-1904. Mid-Ocean.

Service No. 4.

ORDER FOR SUNDAY EVENING.

5 Days out from New York.

1. Hymn—No. 82.

"It Came Upon the Midnight Clear."

2. Invocation.

Leader.—Arise, O Lord God, into thy resting-place;

Response.—**Thou and the ark of thy strength.**

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me and know my thoughts: and see if there be any wicked way in me: and lead me in the way everlasting.

3. Hymn.

"The King of Love." **No. 70.**

4. The Blessings.

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he had sat down, his disciples came unto him. And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying: Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Jehovah is nigh unto the broken in heart, and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

lessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

This is my comfort in my affliction; for thy word hath quickened me.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

He shall receive blessing from Jehovah, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

He that trusteth in Jehovah: mercy shall compass him about.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Create in me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity.

Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

The salvation of the righteous is of Jehovah. He is their strength in the time of trouble.

Blessed are ye when they shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

The angel of Jehovah encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets who were before you.

Blessed be Jehovah the God of Israel: from everlasting to everlasting. Amen.

5. Gloria Patri.

6. Scripture Lesson.

7. Hymn.

8. Address or Sermon.

(not over 15 minutes.)

9. Supplication.

PSALM 45 (responsively).

10. Hymn—No. 27.

"Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah."

11. Prayer.

All.—Almighty God, who seest that we have no power of ourselves to help ourselves, keep us both outwardly in our bodies, and inwardly in our souls; that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

12. The Choir—Hymn No. 52.

"Now the Day is Over."

13. Benediction.

Service No. 5.

FOR PASSION WEEK.

1. Hymn—No. 24.
"We Would See Jesus."

2. Scripture Reading.
THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY INTO JERUSALEM.
Matt. 21 : 1–11.

3. Prayer.

4. Scripture Reading.
OUR LORD'S BETRAYAL PLANNED.
Matt. 26 : 1–5, 14–16.

5. Response to the Reading.
All.—Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me and know my thoughts: and see if there be any wicked way in me: and lead me in the way everlasting.

6. Hymn—No. 83.
"Go to Dark Gethsemane."

7. Scripture Reading.
(Responsive)
"AS ONE THAT SERVETH."
John 13 : 1–17.

8. Solo or Hymn—No. 20.
"My Jesus, as Thou Wilt."

9. Scripture Reading.
THE SUPPER AND THE MESSAGE.
Matt. 26 : 26–29; John 14 : 1–19.

10. Hymn—No. 51.
"I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say."

11. Scripture Reading.
(*a*) **THE AGONY IN THE GARDEN.**
Matt. 26 : 36–46.

(Moment of Silent Prayer.)

(*b*) **THE CRUCIFIXION AND THE BURIAL.**
John 19 : 17–22, 38–42.

12. Response to Reading.
All.—He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied.

13. Hymn—No. 11.
"All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name."
or "Rock of Ages." **No. 53.**

14. Address (not to exceed 15 min.).
SUBJECT—The Mission of Suffering in Christ's Life and in Ours.

15. Hymn—No. 78.
"In the Cross of Christ I Glory."

16. In Concert (John 3 : 16).
"For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him might not perish, but have eternal life."

17. Ascription.
Leader.—To Jesus Christ the Lord be glory and dominion for ever and ever. AMEN.
People.—**He is the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last: who is, and who was, and who is to to come: the Almighty.**
Glory be to the Lord, the heavenly King: Father and Saviour, JESUS CHRIST.
Whom alone the heavens and all the earth shall worship and adore, world without end. Amen.

18. Benediction.

In light of Cyprus Isle in Mediterranean Sea

Service No. 6.

FOR EASTER. April 4. 1904

1. Introductory.

Sentence by Leader. *Rev. 5, 11-12.*
Response. *Rev. 5, 12.*
Doxology—No. 74. "Praise God."

2. Prayer (in unison).

Eternal Father, the fountain of life, Who hast brought again from the dead with everlasting victory Thy Son Jesus, the glorious Prince of Salvation:

Create and support in us by Thy Holy Spirit the aspirations of faith, which are the breathings of the life eternal; that we may now be raised from sin, and daily more and more may put on the Lord Jesus Christ, Who is the Resurrection and the Life:

So that we, with Thy whole redeemed Church, may triumph over death at last, in the full image of our risen Lord, the mighty Conqueror; to whom, with Thee, O Living Father, and Thy Life-giving Spirit—one God—be all glory and blessing, now and in all ages of the life eternal. AMEN.

3. Hymn—No. 77.

"Christ the Lord is Risen To-day."

4. Scripture Lessons.

Isaiah 52, 13-15: 53, 10-12.
Matt. 28 1-10.
I. Cor. 15, 1-11.

5. Hymn—No. 81.

"For all Thy Saints Who From Their Labors Rest."

6. Responsive Reading.

Leader.—Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us: therefore let us keep the feast,

Response.—**Not with old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness, but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.**

Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more: death hath no more dominion over him.

For in that he died, he died unto sin once; but in that he liveth, he liveth unto God.

Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead unto sin,

But alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Christ is risen from the dead,

And become the firstfruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death,

By man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die:

Even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

Jehovah is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? Jehovah is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

The angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it; his countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow.

They cried unto Jehovah in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses; he brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

And the angel said unto the woman, Fear not, for I know that ye seek Jesus, who was crucified. He is not here; he is risen, as he said.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell, neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption, thou wilt show me the path of life; in thy presence is fullness of joy.

Fear not: I am he that liveth and was dead; and, lo! I am alive for evermore, Amen: and have the keys of death and of hell.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power and riches and wisdom and strength and honor and glory and blessing: blessing and honor and glory and power be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever. Amen.

7. Gloria Patri.

8. Prayer.

9. Hymn—No. 67.

"Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun."

10. Address or Sermon.

(not to exceed 20 minutes.)

11. Psalm in Unison.

PSALM 91.

12. Prayer in Unison.

Glorious Lord God, who through the resurrection of Thy Son Jesus hast overcome death and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life:

Make us daily to rise from sin and live anew in Him, and continually to overcome the world in the victory of faith:

That we may have part at last in the resurrection of the just when they shall appear in glory with Him who is the Prince of Salvation, and who with the Father and the Spirit—one God—is exalted above all heavens throughout all ages. AMEN.

13. Hymn—No. 47.

"O Paradise, O Paradise."

14. Benediction.

(Use *Heb. 11 : 20–21.*)

Service No. 7.

AT SEA.

1. Foreword.

PSALM 46 : 1–5; PSALM 95 : 1–6.

2. Prayer.

All.—O Eternal Lord God, who alone spreadest out the heavens, and rulest the raging of the sea; who hast compassed the waters with bounds, until day and night come to an end: Be pleased to receive into Thine almighty and most gracious protection the persons of us Thy servants, and this ship in which we voyage. Direct us, O Lord, in all our doings, with Thy most gracious favor, and further us with Thy continual help, that we may accomplish the ends for which we have set out, and that we may return in safety to enjoy the blessings of our homeland, and with a thankful remembrance of Thy mercies, to praise and glorify Thy Holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

3. Hymn—No. 46.

"Eternal Father! Strong to Save."

4. Scripture Reading.

PSALM 96 : 9–13; PSALM 93 : 1–5.

5. Hymns.

"Hiding in Thee." **No. 34.**
and "Peace, Perfect Peace." **No. 71.**

6. Scripture Reading.

PSALM 104 : 24–34; PSALM 107 : 23–32; MATT. 8 : 23–27.

7. Hymn.

"Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me." **No. 60.**
or "Fierce was the wild billow." **No. 84.**
or "Jesus Lover of my Soul." **No. 30.**

8. Scripture Reading.

JOB 38 : 3–11: PSALM 104 : 1–14.

9. Hymn—No. 36.

"Lead, Kindly Light."

(*Remarks, solo singing, recitation, or other features, may be included at discretion.*)

Service No. 8.

PILGRIMS OF THE NIGHT.

Hymn—No. 8.

"Hark, Hark, My Soul." Verse 1.

Prayer of Thanksgiving.

Leader.—Oh, send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me:

Men.—Let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

Women.—Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy. (Psa. 43 : 3, 4.)

Hymn.

"Hark, Hark, My Soul." Verse 2.
("Onward we go.") Unannounced.

Leader.—Let us consider the ways of those that have passed before us, as pilgrims to the Holy City. Abraham journeyed thither.

First Voice.—(Read Gen. 14 : 17-20.)

Leader.—The boy Isaac went with his father.

Second Voice.—(Read Gen. 22 : 7, 8.)

Leader.—Jacob made a pilgrimage to Bethel, which is near to the city.

Third Voice.—(Read Gen. 35 : 6-8.)

Hymn.

"Hark, Hark, My Soul." Verse 3.
("Far, far away.")

Leader.—In later days, the great ones of earth came to view the glories of the city of David, the mighty king. The Queen of the South came.

Fourth Voice.—(Read I Kings 10 : 4-7.)

Leader.—Ambassadors came from Babylon.

Fifth Voice.—(Read II Kings 20 : 12, 13.)

Leader.—Nehemiah came from the palace of the king.

Sixth Voice.—(Read Neh. 2 : 11-15.)

Leader.—Alexander the Great came, as Josephus the historian tells us.

Seventh Voice.—Now Alexander, when he had taken Gaza, made haste to go up to Jerusalem; and Jaddua the high priest, . . . when he understood that he was not far from the city, went out in procession, with the priests and the multitude of the citizens. . . . And when he went up into the temple, he offered sacrifice to God, according to the high priest's direction. . . . And the next day he called them to him, and bade them ask what favors they pleased of him.

—*Antiq., Bk. xi., ch. 8, sec. 4, 5.*

Hymn.

"Hark, Hark, My Soul." Verse 4,
("Angels, sing on.")

Leader.—The wise men came, heralds of the dawn.

Eighth Voice.—(Read Matt. 2 : 1, 2.)

Leader.—Saul of Tarsus came, in the dusk of Moses' day.

Ninth Voice.—(Read Acts 22 : 3.)

Leader.—He came again, as Paul the apostle, under the dark shadow of Jewish persecution.

Tenth Voice.—(Read Acts 20 : 22, 23.)

Prayer for Guidance and Help.

Hymn—No. 66.

"How Firm a Foundation."
Verses 1 and 3.

Leader.—The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light.

Congregation.—They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

Leader.—For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given;

Congregation.—And the government shall be upon his shoulder.

Leader.—And his name shall be called:

Men.—Wonderful.

Women.—Counsellor.

Men.—Mighty God.

Women.—Everlasting Father.

All.—Prince of Peace. (Isa. 9 : 2-6.)

Hymn.—No. 41.

"Joy to the World."
First three verses.

Benediction.

Service No. 9.

MISSIONARY BIBLE READING.

BEGINNING FROM JERUSALEM.

Leader.—Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion; put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city.

Response.—**For henceforth there shall no more come into thee the uncircumcised and the unclean.**

Shake thyself from the dust; arise, sit on thy throne, O Jerusalem.

Loose thyself from the bonds of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem.

For Jehovah hath comforted his his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

Jehovah hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations.

And all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Watchman, what of the night? Watchman, what of the night?

Arise, shine: for thy light is come, and the glory of Jehovah is risen upon thee. For, behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the peoples; but Jehovah will arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee, and nations shall come to thy light and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Who are these that fly as a cloud, and as the doves to their windows?

And it shall come to pass in the latter days, that the mountain of Jehovah's house shall be established on the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills: and all nations shall flow unto it. And many peoples shall go and say, Come ye, let us go up to the mountain of Jehovah, to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths; for out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of Jehovah from Jerusalem.

And he said unto them, Thus it is written, that the Christ should suffer and rise again from the dead the third day: and that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name unto all the nations beginning from Jerusalem

For there is no distinction between between Jew and Greek: for the same Lord is Lord of all, and is rich unto all that call upon him: for, whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

How then shall they call upon him in whom they have not believed?

God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life.

How shall they believe in him whom they have not heard?

And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to the whole creation. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, but he that disbelieveth shall be condemned.

How shall they hear without a preacher?

But ye shall receive power, when the Holy Spirit is come upon you; and ye shall be my witnesses both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

How shall they preach except they be sent?

And as they ministered to the Lord, and fasted the Holy Spirit said, Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them. Then when they had fasted and prayed and laid their hands upon them, they sent them away.

And who is sufficient for these things?

And Jesus came to them and spake unto them saying, All authority hath been given unto me in heaven and on earth. Go ye therefore and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

Table Grace.

God bless our going out, nor less our coming in, and make them sure;
God bless our daily bread, and bless whate'er we do, whate'er endure;
In death unto His peace awake us, and heirs of His salvation make us.

Heavenly Father, with Thy gifts Thy grace bestow;
Feed our souls with heavenly food:
Help us worthily to show
Gratitude for every good.

Be present at our table, Lord,
Be here and every where adored;
These mercies bless, and grant that we
May feast in Paradise with Thee.
—*Cennick.*

By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.
—*Doddridge.*

Praise to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous source of every joy!
Let Thy praise our tongues employ;
All to Thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.
—*Barbauld.*

My God! how endless is Thy love!
Thy gifts are ev'ry evening new,
And morning mercies from above
Gently distill like early dew.
—*Watts.*

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C	
CANONBURY. L. M.	72
CAROL. C. M. D.	82
CHRISTMAS. C. M.	69
CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TO-DAY	77
CLIFTON. 11s, 10s.	43
COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING	9
CORONATION. C. M.	11
CUTLER. C. M. D.	14
D	
DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND	50
DENNIS. S. M.	65
DOMINUS REGIT. 8s, 7s. Pec.	70
DUKE STREET. L. M.	67
E	
EUCHARIST. L. M.	35
EDWARD. C. M.	51
EIN FESTE BURG. 8,7,6,7.	2
ELTON. C. M. 5 lines	50
ETERNAL FATHER! STRONG TO SAVE	46
EVENTIDE. 10s.	48
EWING. 7s, 6s. D.	3
F	
FAITH. 6s, 4s.	84
FIERCE WAS THE WILD BILLOW	84
FOR ALL THY SAINTS	81
G	
GETHSEMANE. 7s. 6 lines	83
GOD SAVE OUR GRACIOUS KING	86
GO TO DARK GETHSEMANE	83
GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH	27
H	
HARK, HARK, MY SOUL!	8
HE LEADETH ME	7
HIDING IN THEE	34
HOLY CHURCH. 7s, 6s. D.	5
HOLY GHOST, WITH LIGHT DIVINE	55
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY!	29
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION	66
HURSLEY. L. M.	22
I	
I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY	51
I THINK WHEN I READ	59
INTERCESSION. 7s, 5s. D.	40
IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING	5
IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY	78
In the land of fadeless day	19
ITALIAN HYMN. 6s, 4s.	9
IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR	82
J	
JERUSALEM, MY HAPPY HOME	17
JERUSALEM, THE GOLDEN	3
JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL	30
JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME	60
JESUS SHALL REIGN	67
JESUS, THESE EYES HAVE NEVER SEEN	49
JOY TO THE WORLD	41
JUST AS I AM	80
L	
LAST HOPE. 7s.	55
LAUDES DOMINI. 6s. 6 lines	13
LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT	36
LIKE A RIVER GLORIOUS	32
LOVE DIVINE	6
LUX BENIGNA. 10s, 4s.	36

M

	NO.
MAITLAND. C. M.	64
MARTYN. 7s. D.	30
MARYTON. L. M.	75
MATERNA. C. M. D.	17
MELITA. L. M. 6 lines	46
MENDEBRAS. 7s, 6s. D.	54
MERRIAL. 6s, 5s.	52
MILITANT. 10s. 3 lines.	81
MUNICH. 7s, 6s. D.	4
MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE	64
MY COUNTRY! 'TIS OF THEE	85
MY FAITH LOOKS UP	23
MY JESUS, AS THOU WILT	20
MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE	28

N

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE	62
NEW EVERY MORNING	72
NICÆA. 11, 12s, 10	29
NO NIGHT THERE	19
NOW THE DAY IS OVER	52
NUREMBURG. 7s.	77

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O come all ye faithful	68
O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS	54
O GOD, OUR HELP	42
O JESUS, THOU ART STANDING	18
OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.	74
O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM	15
O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO	57
O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE	75
O PARADISE, O PARADISE	47
O safe to the Rock that is	34
O WHERE ARE KINGS AND EMPIRES	58
O WORD OF GOD INCARNATE	4
OLIVE'S BROW. L. M.	76
OLIVET. 6s, 4s.	23
ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS	44
ORIENT. 11s, 10s.	33

P

PARADISE. 8s, 6s, w. Ref.	47
PAX TECUM. 10s. 2 lines	71
PEACE! PERFECT PEACE!	71
PILOT. 7s. 6 lines	60
PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.	66
PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL	74

R

RATHBUN. 8s, 7s.	78
RAYNOLDS. 11s, 10s.	24
REFUGE. 7s. D.	30
RIDE ON! RIDE ON IN MAJESTY!	73
ROCKED IN THE CRADLE OF THE DEEP	87
ROCK OF AGES	53

S

SAVED BY GRACE	10
SAVIOUR, BREATHE AN EVENING	31
SEGUR. 8s, 7s, 4	27
SERENITY. C. M.	56
SPEED AWAY	63
STEPHANOS. 8,5,8,3	29
STOCKWELL. 8s, 7s.	31
ST. ANN'S. C M.	58
ST. DROSTANE. L. M.	73
ST. GERTRUDE. 6s, 5s. D., w. Ref.	44
ST. HILDA. 7s, 6s. D.	18
ST. JUDE. 6s. D.	20
ST. MARGARET. 8s, 6	57
SUN OF MY SOUL	22
SWISS TUNE. 8s. 6 lines.	1

T

THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION	37
THE CROSS IS NOT GREATER	45
The Cross that He gave may	45
THE HOMELAND	12
THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS	70
THE SON OF GOD	14
THEODORA. 7s.	79
THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY	38
THERE'S A WIDENESS IN GOD'S MERCY	61
'TIS MIDNIGHT	76
TOPLADY. 7s. 6 lines	53
TRUE-HEARTED, WHOLE-HEARTED	21

U

UNDER HIS WINGS	26
UPWARD WHERE THE STARS ARE	39

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VOX ANGELICA. 11s, 10s, w. Ref.	8

W

WE JOIN WITH ALL	1
WE MAY NOT CLIMB THE HEAVENLY	56
WE WOULD SEE JESUS	24
WELLESLEY. 8s, 7s	61
WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS	35
WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKY	13
When pearly moonbeams silently	16
WHEN THE WEARY SEEKING REST	40
WHEN WINDS ARE RAGING	43
WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED	69
WOODWORTH. L. M.	60

27 times Jerusalem has been

Sailed from New York Mch. 8-1914

First Service. Mch 9-

Sermon M. F. H. Jacobs- Who
sang. Prayer by- Dr Milton F. Negley
of Philadelphia. John 15- Vouchsafed
Mch. 10. Stereopticon on New York by Dr
Joseph Clark of Ohio.

Easter Service April 3.
On eight of Cyprus Island
Port Said

Evelina M. Q. Birth.
5 W 125 St. New York

Hallelujah! Schöner Morgen.
Schönh als man denken mag
Heute fühl ich keine Sorgen,
Denn das ist ein lieber Tag.
Wer durch eine Lieblichkeit
Recht das innerste erfreut.

N. B. Randle
Clinton Ill

Benjamin Ex Little Rock

Mrs. Benj Ex. Little Rock
(Ark.

Joseph A. Patton. Prov. R.
Supt. Matthews St. M. E. S. S.

Henry C. Risser, Baltimore, Md.
Hampden Baptist ch.

Edward A. Johnson,
First Baptist Church, Dayton, O.

My foreign friends

Miss Nabaha Jamal P.O. N.K. Jamal

Jerusalem - Palestine

This is the girl whose picture I have

~~Margaret~~ and who wrote me

Adash M Goldson, Smyrna Turkey

Presents from and letters.

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apartado. 14

Mérida Yucatan.

241

Lic. Leopoldo Medina.

Mérida. Yucatan 241

Sarah A. Lindley

misionera

Yucatan.

Catorce

S. L. P. Mex.

Voyage of Life - Dr Potts -
Should have an objective point
Whither Bound? Are you
drifting? Must be under intelligent
Control.

Mrs Spafford -

Am. Colony -